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The Castle of the Mendicant.

FROM THE FRENCH OF JEAN REBOUL.

A dun and barren mount there is, upon whose sloping base
Lie heaps of ruins over which thorns only meet the gaze,
Where venomous adders ever creep, and vultures hunt for prey.
A shepherd told me of the place a story yesterday,
With so much earnestness that he compell'd me to believe;
And now, my friend, shall you from me the narrative receive.

Within that castle lived of yore an avaricious lord,
Who to the beggar's pressing wants would no relief afford,
Refusing ev'n the petty boon of one poor crust of bread;
And holy friars to those gates accursed never sped,
To beg, for blessed charity, the smallest coin or mite,
Wherewith to aid the poor on whom had sunk misfortune's blight.

When the long watch of those within, upon tempestuous nights,
Brighten'd the cloister'd windows with the blaze of many lights,
If some poor wanderer from afar, attracted by the glare,
Hoped fondly from his panting toil to rest and cheer him there,
No sound came e'er in answer to his supplicating cry,
Save from the court-yard, where fierce ban-dogs howl'd incessantly.

One eve, a being wild and strange came thither, it is said,
Adown whose drooping back a mass of trailing locks was spread,
Like torrent in the winter time from high Mont Blanc outpour'd;
His forehead, ample, bald, and with full many a wrinkle scored,
Appeared to bear on it the marks of age on age impress'd,
Like those huge monuments that on the sands of Egypt rest.

"O, Castellane! be merciful," the hoary wanderer said;
Open, for I am aged, and the night is one of dread.
Beneath the weight of ice and snow the forest groans afar,
And fiercely doth the north wind breathe from out his rapid car;
The lake lies sunken gloomily in silence sad and deep,
And o'er my feeble body chill and mortal shiverings creep."

A voice of thunder gave reply—"At such an hour as this,
Who rashly dares to trouble thus my mansion's peacefulness?
If from these castle-bounds afar thou be not quickly gone,
One of my serfs, with hammer arm'd, shall be with thee anon,
And I shall make him nail, because thou prowlest here so late,
Thy rascal carcass to the wall beside my castle-gate."

"Forgive me, if my prayer be rude," then answer'd the unknown;
But long ere I could reach the skirts of yonder nearest town,
I should sustain a living death deep in the drifting snow,
And my beloved family no more my face should know.
Oh, grant me but a corner in your sheds till break of day—
Or in your kennel!" "No! thou wouldst defile the place; away!"

Then all at once the mendicant erectly raised his head,
From which a beam of wrath divine was by reflection shed:
"Thou deemest me a beggar—Ho! I AM A MIGHTY LORD!
And spite of these refusals, I WILL seat me at thy board."
"A mighty lord! whence comes so vain a fantasy as this?
What thy estate?" "THE EARTH!" "Thy name?" "My name MISFORTUNE is!"

And as the screech-owl stretches out its dark and ominous wings,
That it may scatter far and wide the news of fatal things,
So with his hands the stranger spread abroad his ragged cloak,
And smote with iron foot the earth, which open'd with the stroke,
And yawningly a fearful cloud of mist gave forth to view,
Amid the gloomy whirls of which away the spirit flew.

Not long thereafter did the lord of that cold lonely tower
Behold one child dishonor'd fall within a villain's power;
Again, he saw his only son in single combat fall;
And, passing by, the Jacquerie at length made end of all,
By butchering each living thing within that castle found,
And razing all its lofty walls and turrets to the ground.

And ever since, before these dark memorials of the past,
Pale grows each cruel lord whene'er his eye is thither cast.
Nor can the lapse of time efface the horrors of the scene;
The shrinking kid declines to browse where these old walls have been;
And oft belated shepherds see shades bleeding, grim and gaunt,
And still they name the place the CASTLE OF THE MENDICANT.

EVERARD BROOKE.

A TALE OF EAST INDIAN LIFE.

You are already aware—said Everard Brooke, while seated amidst the friends who had met to listen to his story—that my fortune was made in the island of Ceylon. It was there that I was so lucky as to find employment in the house of a man whose virtues rendered him as much the object of universal esteem, as the favors which he conferred upon me entitled him to my peculiar gratitude. I was engaged by him as his secretary, but all other names were soon forgotten by us both in that of friends. He was an Englishman as well as myself, and perhaps this had no slight influence in producing so strict an intimacy between us. A variety of untoward circumstances had compelled him to abandon his native land, and sail in pur suit of fortune to the East. His toil had not been in vain; the capricious goddess, who fled from him with such disdain in Europe, now showered her favors upon his head with the most unwearied profusion. He had consumed but a few years in Ceylon, and was already rich, and possessed of a distinguished situation. It seemed as if fortune was at length resolved to convince the world that she was not always blind, for had she searched the whole island through, she would have found it difficult to bestow wealth and honor upon a wiser or a better man. But of all his treasures, that which he counted most precious was a wife who united all the beauty and graces of her sex with all the firmness and judgment of ours.

My friend and patron (his name was Seafield) possessed a villa at a small distance from Columbo. The place, it is true, was of no great extent, but it united in their fullest perfection all those charms which render Nature in that climate so irresistible an enchantress. This was Seafield's most beloved residence, and hither he hastened, whenever the duties of his station permitted his absenting himself for a few days from Columbo. In particular, there was a small circular pavillion designed by his own hand, and raised under his own inspection, to which he was particularly partial, and in which he was accustomed to pass the greatest portion of his time. It stood some few hundred yards from the dwelling house, and was situated on a small eminence, whence the prospect over land and sea was of a description rich, varied and extensive. Around it towered a thick circle of palm trees, resembling a colonnade; their leafy fans formed a second cupola above the roof, and while they prevented a single sunbeam from piercing through the coolness of their embowering shades, their tall and slender stems permitted not the eye to lose one of the innumerable charms afforded by the surrounding landscape.

This delightful spot happened to be the residence of Seafield's whole family, when accidental business of importance required Louisa's presence at Columbo. Conscious that her husband considered every day as lost, which he was compelled to pass at a distance from his beloved retreat, she positively refused his attendance, but accepting me as her escort, she departed from the city. Diligence and impatience to return home enabled her to dispatch her affairs in less time than she had expected them to occupy, and in the very first moment that she found herself once more at liberty, she ordered the palanquins to be prepared, and her slaves to hold themselves in readiness for departing. Our journey was performed by night, for the double purpose of reaching home the sooner, and of escaping the ardor of the noonday sun. We arrived an hour after daybreak, yet Seafield was already abroad.

"As usual, he ascended the hill to enjoy the beauty of the rising sun," said Zadi, Seafield's old and attached domestic.

"We shall find him in the pavillion, then?" said Louisa.

"Not an hour ago I left him there writing," was the answer.

"We will thither and surprise him," she said, addressing herself to me; "wait here while I change my dress; a few moments will suffice for my toilet, and I shall expect to find you here when I return."

In the meanwhile, I remained leaning against one of the columns which supported the small portico by which the door was shel tered. Hence I enjoyed an uninterrupted view of the hill and its pavillion, which, surrounded by its light and beautiful garland of palm trees, attracted the sight irresistibly. While my eye dwelt with satisfaction on their broad sheltering heads, I fancied that I could discover a large excrescence upon the stem of one of them, extremely unusual in those trees, which in general rear themselves perpendicularly towards the sky, regular and straight as the pillars of a colonnade. It resembled a large branch extending from one stem to its neighbor, and what puzzled me the more in this appearance was, that it seemed occasionally to be waved backwards and forwards, though the breathing of the sea gale was so gentle that it scarcely moved the leaves on the neighboring branches.

I was still puzzling myself with conjectures, when Zadi drew near me with some slight refreshments. I pointed to the branch whose apparent motion had excited so much of my attention, and inquired whether he could at all account for the strong effect produced upon it by the sea breeze, while the slighter boughs were so gently agitated. He immediately turned himself towards the palm trees, but no sooner did his eye rest upon the spot in question, than the silver basket with its contents dropped from his hands, the paleness of death spread itself over his swarthy countenance, and while his eyes expressed the deepest horror and consternation, he pronounced with difficulty, "The anaconda! that is the anaconda! We are undone!"

What could have produced an effect so sudden and so violent upon a man whom I well knew to inherit from nature the most determined courage and most remarkable self-possession, was to me absolutely incomprehensible. "Tell me," I exclaimed, "what terrifies you thus? What mean you by the anaconda?" Zadi endeavored to recover himself; but before he had time for explanation, Mrs. Seafield joined us, and, putting her arm in mine, advanced towards the pavilion. Zadi's tongue was now loosened. "Stay," said he, "proceed not a step within these walls. Every door and window must be shut and bolted. Ah! Mr. Everard, that branch of the palm tree—it is no branch—it is a snake! a terrible snake! We call it an anaconda, and its kind is in size the most enormous, in nature the most fierce, and in appetite the most ravenous, of any to be found through all Ceylon! See! see!" he continued, approaching one of the windows, "see how the monster plays upon the branches! It always twines and twists itself into those folds, and knots, and circles, when it prepares to dart itself upon the ground like lightning to seize its prey! Oh! my master! my poor dear master! he never can escape! nothing can save him!" Half of this alarming explanation was more than enough to throw the wretched Louisa into a state of distraction. Her features so distorted by terror that she was scarcely to be known for the same woman, her eyes stretched almost to breaking, and her hands folded together with as strong a grasp as if she meant them never to be again separated, she exclaimed, in a voice so hollow and so expressive of suffocation that it pierced her hearers to the very heart, "My husband! my beloved!—Oh! help me to save him, good, good men! Forsake him not! Oh! forsake him not!" Overpowered by her sensations, she fainted in my arms.

Zadi flew to summon her female attendants, who in a short time restored their mistress to animation, and he afterwards returned to the apartment in which we were assembled, to inform us of the state of affairs without. His anxious vigilance had induced him to examine every part of the mansion, and ascertain with his own eyes that it was perfectly secure against danger. He now returned out of breath from the balcony, whence he had discovered to his great satisfaction that his view was unimpeded over the whole pavilion. He remarked that the door and all the windows (as far as the power of vision extended) were closely fastened; and hence he very reasonably concluded that his master had been aware of the enemy's approach in full time to take every necessary precaution for his safety.

"Hear you that, my dear lady?" I exclaimed, while I took Louisa's hand; "surely this intelligence is alone sufficient to restore your strength and tranquility. We had nothing to apprehend for Seafield, except his being surprised by the monster while unprepared. But you observe that he has had time to shut out the danger; he has now nothing to do but to remain quietly within his retreat, and the snake will either not discover his being so near, or at any rate will be unable to break through the bulwarks which separate them. The whole business, therefore, is a disagreeable blockade for an hour, or perhaps less; at the end of which the anaconda will grow weary of waiting for his prey, and, by retiring to seek it in some other quarter, will release our friend."

The satisfaction with which I thus endeavored to re-assure the agonized heart of Louisa was thoroughly established in my own. But Zadi, whose own feelings were too much agitated by his master's situation to permit his attending to those of others, hastened with too little consideration to destroy the hope which I so fondly indulged, and with which I strove to soothe the afflicted wife. "Oh! no, no, no!" he exclaimed, "we must not reckon upon the snake's leaving us so soon. When the anaconda has once chosen a group of trees for her abode, and is seen to sport among their branches, in the manner in which we saw her amuse herself, she will remain there for whole days and weeks, watching patiently for her prey, till every chance of success fails her, and absolute famine compels her to emigrate; but her capacity of existing without food is almost inconceivable, and till she removes of her own free will, no human power is able to drive her from her retreat."

"Perhaps you are right, my good Zadi," said I, "but we must do our best to dispossess the animal of its lodgement, and frustrate its intentions. Come along, my friends; let us sally forth with caution, and see what is to be done." Thus saying, I was immediately followed by the male attendants of the household, armed in the best manner that could be effected. Under favor of the thick underwood, we continued to advance, till we were scarcely more than a hundred paces distant from the monster. The huge snake was still employed in twisting in a thousand coils among the palm-branches, with such restless activity, with rapidity so inconceivable, that it was frequently impossible for the sight to follow her movements. At one moment she fastened herself by the end of her tail to the very summit of the loftiest tree, and, stretched out at her whole length, swung backwards

and forwards like the pendulum of a clock, so that her head almost seemed to graze the earth beneath her; then in another, before the eye was aware of her intention, she totally disappeared among the leafy canopies. Now she appeared, stretched out her body upon the grass, and with elevated head, and a high arching neck, described a large or a small circle, as her capricious pleasure prompted.

These latter movements gave us an opportunity to discriminate with more exactness the singular richness and beauty of her tints. The long slender body was covered with a network of glittering scales, girdling it round with rings above rings, and effectually securing it against every attack. Much as I admired the splendor of its garment, not less did I wonder at the enormous size and length of this enormous creature. But the tranquility of our observations was suddenly disturbed. The animal desisted from her airy gambols, and laid herself down close to the threshold of the circular pavilion, encompassing it entirely, as if determined to secure her destined victim.

Deeply penetrated with the sense of that danger by which my friend was menaced, I forgot my own, and, seizing my gun, placed it to my shoulder; the ball whistled through the air. I was an excellent marksman, and was certain that I had pointed my piece exactly at the monster's head; and yet, whether too great anxiety made my hand shake, or that the animal at that very moment made some slight change in her attitude, I know not; but it is at least certain, that not the slightest shrinking gave me reason to believe that she felt herself at all injured. On the contrary, she only busied herself in renewing her attempts to gain an entrance through the pavilion's windows; till at length, seemingly wearied with her unavailing efforts, she retired slowly, and concealed herself under the verdant umbrella of the palm-trees. We also had regained our former lurking place, though were now more irresolute than ever as to the means most proper to be adopted towards the rescue of my friend.

While we stood thus with our eyes fixed immovably upon the pavilion, we observed the door to be slightly agitated. After a minute the lock was gently drawn back; slowly, and with the utmost caution did the door expand about the breadth of half a foot, and out sprang the little Psyche, a beautiful Italian greyhound, Seafield's favorite playfellow and inseparable companion. As if conscious of her danger, she rushed down the hill with her utmost swiftness; but with still greater swiftness did the anaconda, in one monstrous spring, dart rattling down from its airy covert. The poor little animal was seized; we could just hear a short half-suppressed cry, which marked its dying agony.

The distress occasioned in my mind by this sight, in itself so painful and disgusting, was converted into an agony by the reflections to which it gave birth, after the first moments of horror and surprise were past. The fact was now confirmed, which till this moment (in order to preserve at least a gleam of comfort, however faint) I had obstinately refused to believe—Seafield then was actually in the pavilion; the discharge of my musket had in all probability made him aware that his friends were at no great distance. No one but he could have unclosed the door so cautiously, in order to leave his little favorite at liberty to quit their common shelter; and Zadi was positive that he observed a riband fastened round the neck of the animal, to which something white appeared to be attached, in form resembling a letter. It was then a message to us! a cry for assistance! a sacred injunction that we should not abandon him in this season of his most need! But what course were we to pursue? We discharged a volley from our fire-arms, and a hail of bullets rattled about the head of the gigantic snake—but all was unavailing. Day drew to a close. We returned to the house, there to sustain the drooping spirits of the miserable wife. Night passed away. It was a night of misery, and the dawn of day found us still devising schemes for the liberation of Seafield. At length—strange that such a brilliant idea had not occurred sooner—Zadi proposed, that if we could by any means satiate the appetite of the anaconda with food, his master's life might yet be saved. Happy thought; but, alas, there was no living animal on the estate—all had been some time before removed to pastures in a different part of the country. We remembered, however, that upon the adjacent property of Van Derkel, the rich Hollander, we might possibly procure what we wanted. In this our hope was not disappointed, but not a slave would undertake to drive the herd of cattle to the neighborhood of the spot where the snake had taken up her abode, and I took upon myself the risk of the adventure.

Behold me then driving the herd of beasts before me. We arrived near the group of palm-trees; not a sound was to be heard, except the noise of the scattered branches, as the heifers trampled them beneath their feet; the anaconda seemed to have disappeared altogether. But, on a sudden, a loud and rattling rush was heard among the palms, and, with a single spring, the snake darted down like a thunder-clap, and twisted herself with her whole body round her devoted victim. Before the animal was yet aware of its danger, he already felt his dewlap enclosed between the expanded jaws of the monster. Roaring aloud, he endeavored to fly, and succeeded in dragging his tormentor a few yards away with him; but instantly she coiled herself round him in three or four wide folds, and drew these knots so close together, that the entangled beast was incapable of moving, and remained is if rooted to the place, already struggling in the terrors and pangs of death. The first noise of this extraordinary contest had been sufficient to put the remaining cattle to flight. Unequal as was the strife, still it was not over instantly. The noble beast wanted not spirit to defend himself, nor was his strength easily exhausted. Now he rolled himself on the ground, and endeavored to crush the enemy with his weight; now he swelled every nerve, and exerted the power of every muscle to burst the fetters in which his limbs were enveloped; he shook himself violently; he stamped, he bit, he roared, he pawed up the earth, he foamed at the mouth, and then dashed himself on the ground again with convulsive struggles. But, every moment, the anaconda drew her folds tighter and tighter; till, after struggling for a full quarter of an hour, I at length saw the poor animal stretched out at full length, and breathless, totally deprived of motion and of life.

Now, then, I expected to see the anaconda gratify the hunger by which she had been so long tormented; but I was ignorant that it is not the custom of this animal to divide its prey, but to swallow it in one enormous morsel. The size of the murdered ox made this impossible without much preparation; and I now learned from the snake's proceedings, the necessity which there was for her always remaining in the neighborhood of some large tree. She again seized the animal, and dragged it to the foot of the stoutest palm. Here she endeavored to place it upright, leaning against the trunk. Having effected this, she enveloped the tree and the carcase together in one great fold, and continuing to draw this closer, till she had broken every bone in her victim's body, and had reduces it into a shapeless mass of flesh. She was still occupied in this manner, when I hastened back to the mansion-house to rejoice Louisa and Zadi with the assurance of my success.

The roaring of the ox had already prepared the latter for my tidings. He met me at the door, and informed me that the succours which we had thought fit to send for from Columbo were arrived, and that a physician had accompanied them. I immediately requested to see the latter, and commissioned him to impart the good news of Seafield's approaching deliverance to Louisa, with such precautions as might prevent her enfeebled constitution from suffering through excess of joy. On entering the court-yard, I found the whole body of domestics—women and children, as well as men—prepared for the attack, with clubs, hatchets, and every sort of weapon which had offered itself to their hands. The party from Columbo were well provided with ammunition, and we now all set joyfully forwards for the hill, though, on approaching it, we judged it as well still to use some little precaution.

I advanced beyond the rest. The anaconda had by time entirely covered the carcase with his slime, and was in the very act of gorging this monstrous morsel. This task was not accomplished without violent efforts; a full hour elapsed before she had quite finished her dreadful meal. At length the carcase was entirely swallowed, and she stretched herself out at full length in the grass, with her stomach distended to the most astonishing dimensions. Every trace of her former liveliness and activity had disappeared. Her immoderate appetite had now yielded her up, impotent and defenceless, a prey even to the least formidable foe.

I hasten to conclude this long and painful tragedy. I discharged my musket at the monster at a moderate distance. This time the ball struck her close by the eye; she felt herself wounded; her body swelled with spite and rage, and every stripe of her variegated skin shone with more brilliant and livid colors. But as to revenging herself upon her assailant, of that she was now totally incapable. She made one vain attempt to regain her old retreat among the boughs of the palm trees, but sank down again upon the grass, motionless and helpless. The report of my musket was the signal agreed upon to give notice to the expectant crowd that they might approach without danger. Every one now rushed towards the snake with loud shouting and clamors of joy. We all at once attacked her, and she soon expired under a thousand blows. But I did not wait to witness this catastrophe. A dearer interest occupied my mind. I hastend with all speed to the pavilion, and knocked loudly at the door, which was fastened within.

"Seafield! my friend!" I exclaimed, "'tis I! 'tis Everard! Open! open! I bring you life and liberty." A minute passed—another—and still I listened in vain for an answer. Had fatigue overpowered him? Was he aleep, that he answered not? I knocked again; I spoke a second time, and louder; I listened so attentively, that I could have distinguished the humming of a gnat within the pavillion. Was it possible that, after all, I had come too late?—the thought was distraction! I seized an ax from one of the slaves, and after a few blows the pavillion door flew open.

I rushed into the room, and looked eagerly round for my friend. I found him; his eyes were closed, his cheeks pale; every feature of his noble countenance so changed, that he was scarcely to be recognized. He lay extended in his arm-chair, and the noise of our entrance seemed to rouse him from a long stupor. He saw me; a faint smile played round his wan lips, while he attempted to stretch out his hand to me, but it sank down again from weakness.

"You are safe," I endeavored to say, but the attempt to repress my gushing tears choked my voice, and the sounds were unintelligible.

"Yes," said he, with difficulty, "this is being a friend indeed! But tell me! Louisa——"

"She lives, and expects you," I replied; "come, come, my friend, rouse yourself; make an effort, and shake off this lethargy. Look upon this danger as no more than a frightful dream, and wake to the real happiness which awaits you."

"It waits not for me," he answered faintly; "I have received my death warrant in this chamber. My minutes are counted. Louisa! oh, bear me to Louisa!"

The chamber was hot and close, even to suffocation. We removed him with all speed into the open air, four of the slaves bearing him as he sat in his arm-chair. The purer atmosphere seemed immediately to produce a beneficial effect upon the sufferer, and his strength was still further recruited by a few drops of a cordial with which I had taken care to provide myself, and which I administered with the utmost caution.

On our arrival at the mansion house, we found that Zadi's attention had already provided everything which his master could possibly need. His bed was prepared, every kind of refreshment was in readiness, and the physician was waiting to afford his much-required assistance. I will not attempt to describe the agonizing meeting between Seafield and Louisa, his wife.

It was soon, alas! but too evident that Seafield's sufferings in that fatal pavilion had injured his constitution irreparably. With every succeding day his strength visibly decreased, and the blighted flower bowed itself still nearer to the ground. His malady defied the power of medicine; he seemed to perish away before our eyes, and the physician was at length compelled to acknowledge that all the powers of his art were insufficient to sustain any longer Seafield's exhausted frame.

What Louisa and myself endured, while watching his slow but constantly progressive journey to the tomb, no words can utter. He gave Zadi and his three sons their freedom and made over to him a small estate near Columbo, fully sufficient to secure the comfort of the good old man for the remainder of his existence. The last moments of this unfortunate gentleman at length arrived. He breathed his last sigh on the bosom of his inconsolable wife. I witnessed the unspeakable composure of her affliction. I chose for Seafield's sepulchre the place which he had always loved best—the fatal pavilion. Zadi and myself laid our friend in the earth; we should have thought his coffin profaned, had we suffered any other hands to touch it. Seafield and his sufferings slept in the grave—his less fortunate friends still lived to lament him.

My benefactor had left his property jointly to Louisa and myself. Alas! the bereaved Louisa was already regardless of all earthly treasures. In vain did she forbid her lips to confess the progress which grief made in her constitution; her emaciated form sufficiently betrayed it. A few melancholy weeks elapsed from the death of my friend, and she sank beneath the blow she had received. She was deposited in the same grave with her husband. For myself, I was unable to sustain the weight of grief imposed upon me by this second calamity, and a long and dangerous illness was the consequence of my mental sufferings.

The skill of my physician saved my life, and no sooner was I able to quit the house than I resolved to withdraw from a land rendered hateful to me by such bitter recollections. In consequence of Louisa's decease, the whole of Seafield's property, by his will, devolved to me. I endeavored to prevail on Zadi to accept some part of it, but he declared that his master's liberality had gone beyond his utmost wishes.

You are now informed (continued Everard, after a moment's pause, addressing himself to the whole society,) you are now informed by what means I acquired my fortune. It was the gift of gratitude, but never can I recollect the dreadful service which I rendered Seafield (and, alas! which I rendered him in vain) without feeling my frame convulsed with horror, and my mind tortured by the most painful recollections.

Everard was silent; so were all around him. It had been reported that he had obtained wealth in India by improper means, and his narrative was therefore pleasing to the friends who had listened to him. But in the little party, no one experienced such feelings of delight as the amiable Jessy, whose tender heart had been deeply affected by the tale of her lover's conduct. Her father at length mustered up his courage, and broke through the embarrassing silence.

"My dear good Everard," said he, "I know not how to excuse my friends for telling me so many slanders of you, nor myself for having been credulous enough to believe them. In truth, there is but one person in the room whose lips are worthy to convey to you our apology—there, then, let them make it;" and with these words he placed the hand of the blushing Jessy in that of the willing Everard. And the latter acknowledged, while he pressed her to his bosom as his bride, that the apology was not only sufficient, but a reward in full for the sufferings which he had experienced through the vicissitudes of his whole past life.

A STORY OF A TEAR.

ABRIDGED FROM THE FRENCH OF EDOUARD LEMOINE.

Imagine yourself, good reader, to be present in one of the crowded green-rooms of the City of Paris. Many persons are there assembled—actors, actresses, managers, dramatists, and dramatic critics. Jest and story are passing in abundance, and all seem to be animated and merry. Yet a grave story sometimes flows from the lips of those who are there met together, and it would be injustice to say that it did not meet with sympathy from, or was appreciated by, the talkative party to which it was addressed. One such story we shall relate, as it was told in that temple of merriment.

A new performer was complaining of her inability to present herself before the public without the most distressing agitation. Some of those present encouraged the poor beginner, but the majority expressed an opinion of a different kind.

"Such tremors are incurable," said the latter class; "nature has made us originally either bold or timid."

"Yes," said others, who concurred in the sentiment expressed, "just as she has made us cold or ardent, grave or gay. We remain what we were at first. Show us an aspiring man cured of his ambition; or a miser converted."

Some of those who listened to these observations exclaimed against them as having a tendency to make men materialists or fatalists. One individual, however, gave the last remark a more decided answer.

"You ask for a converted miser," said he; "I can show you one. There is such a being

among us now; it is myself !" The person who said this was a popular dramatiser, noted for his generosity of feeling.

" What !—you a miser ?" said some of those who heard him ; " nonsense !—it is impossible."

" Not so," answered he calmly ; " I speak but the truth. I *was* a miser, though now thoroughly cured, I hope, of the failing."

" And what, pray, operated a cure upon you ?" returned one of the auditors.

" Listen, and I will tell you," answered he ; " it was an *infant's tear*." All present crowded round him immediately, and heard from his lips the following story :

" The incidents which I am about to relate," said the dramatist, " occurred in 1834. I had then just given to the theatre of the Porte Saint Martin one of my pieces—that which brought me the greatest share of fame and emolument. Two letters were sent to me at that period. One was from the manager of the Marseilles Theatre, informing me that he was anxious to bring out my new piece there, but that, on rehearsal, such difficulties had been met with, as to render it desirable that I should be present myself, previous to the production of the drama. The remuneration for my trouble was to be left to my own decision. The second letter was also from Marseilles. It ran in these terms : ' Sir, the wife and daughter of your brother are dying of want. Some hundreds of francs would save them, and I doubt not but you will judge it proper to visit connexions so near to you, and make arrangements for their preservation and future comfort.' This letter was signed by Dr. Lambert of Marseilles.

" I have already said to you that I was a miser, in the worst sense of the word, and it is an avowal which my later conduct barely enables me to make without shame. The letter of the physician did not move my pity, but it renewed certain angry feelings which had formerly existed towards my sister-in-law in my mind. Some few years before this time, my brother, an honest sailor, who fell a prey to the element he loved so well, had written to me, announcing his intention to marry the daughter of a fisherman, a girl who brought him the dowry of an excellent heart, two pretty eyes, and a total want of money. I was both proud and miserly, and I answered him, saying that, ' since he chose to marry a girl without a shilling, he might be happy if he could ; but that he was doing a very foolish and degrading action.' I had the brutality even to advise him to break with the girl, if he yet had it in his power. He, like a true-hearted and worthy man, wedded the girl he loved, according to his promise. My sister-in-law was a Breton, proud and honest. She never forgot my letter, and despised the sender. When she lost her husband, and was thrown into poverty and distress, it was long ere she could bring her mind to listen to the thought of petitioning for aid from one of such a disposition as I had evinced. But the sight of her girl, her only child, wasting away from sheer want, and the reflection that that poor thing must otherwise be cast helpless upon the world, made her at length disclose her connexion with me to the benevolent medical man who attended her. The result was the letter I have alluded to.

" The prospect of emolument being very great, it may be imagined that I was not disinclined to visit the Marseilles Theatre. I answered the manager's letter immediately, and followed it in person without delay. When I arrived at Marseilles, the first person whom I saw was the surgeon who had written to me. He was in waiting for me at the principal hotel there. As I had not answered his request for money, the good man had said in his simplicity, ' he will be here in person,' and day after day he had looked for me. The words with which he saluted me were these : " You have lost no time, sir. Doubtless you thought, and justly, that death might come in the way if delays took place. Ah ! I am glad to see you ; it is a proof of your unvarying kindness to your relatives.' What could I do ? My purpose had been to visit Marseilles for the theatre only ; but there was a degree of touching simplicity in the physician's manner, which had more effect in preventing me from disclosing the truth than would have been produced by any attack upon me for negligence. I felt it impossible to avow to such a man the real and sole purpose of my visit to Marseilles, and accordingly, instead of going straight to the theatre as intended, I walked away with the doctor to my sister-in-law's.

" I found her in a most wretched hovel, scarcely penetrated by a single ray of the sun. Near the bed of the poor sufferer stood an object which drew my first attention. This was her little girl, with large black eyes, beautiful curling locks, and a countenance finely formed and intelligent, while marked at the same time by a degree of grave resignation, the result of the precocious habitude of suffering. How interesting that creature seemed to me ! I felt, at first, as if I could have taken her fondly to my arms ; but sordid avarice suddenly interposed, and struck me with the thought that, if I allowed myself to be moved, I must assuredly burden myself with new and heavy duties, which might press upon me for life. I involuntarily shrunk back at this base suggestion of the demon within me. The physician saw the movement, and, good man, he ascribed it to pity. ' The sight of this misery touches you, sir,' said he ; ' but the physician must look closely into the ills which he would cure. It is you who must be the physician here. Come nigh your poor relative.'

" When my sister-in-law noticed my approach, she made an effort to raise herself. There was upon her faded countenance a mixture of sadness and pride, which told me plainly that it had cost her much to apply to me. She descended to no crouching entreaty, but, raising her finger, which trembled with weakness and emotion, she pointed to her little girl and said, in low, touching tones, ' See that sweet angel, that gift of Heaven ! She will soon have no mother !'

" Equally true and disgraceful it is, that this appeal did not counteract or wipe away the miserly fears which had beset me. I answered even in cold tones, ' Why entertain such fears ? You are young ; you have a good physician. You despair unnecessarily.' Any other brother-in-law would have added, ' You have a brother-in-law, too, who will give you every comfort in his power.' I added no such words. My only thought was how to escape from the threatened burden in the easiest manner. Meanwhile, the little girl had been gazing on me with eyes which seemed to indicate that even she felt the want of cordiality in the relative who had come to her mother's side. At length, while I stood in my uneasy uncertainty, she came close to me and said, ' Sit down upon the bed, for you are too tall to let me kiss you if you stand.' I sat down, and the child climbed upon my knee. The Breton closed her eyes, and uplifted her hands, as if praying in aid of the child's possible influence.

Alas ! feeling that my danger increased, I but hardened my heart the more, and clung more closely to the idol whom I worshipped. My brow even contracted a frown, and there was a drop of perspiration upon it, as I gazed on the child. She, however, was not deterred from kissing me. ' Will you be my papa ?' said she ; ' I shall love well. How like you are to my dead papa ! He was good, good ; are you good also ?' The touching grace of this infantine appeal was indescribable. I felt its influence, and it moved me—to untwine the arms of the child rudely from my neck, and set her down upon the floor. The effect of this repulse upon her was striking and instantaneous. She cast upon me a glance, in which surprise, disappointment and fear were mingled, and a *tear*, gathering in her beautiful eye, rolled slowly down her cheek. Her silent sorrow did what her endearments had utterly failed to do. A sudden revolution took place in my feelings. As by an enchanter's wand, the utter brutality of my avaricious self-love was laid before my eyes in all its nakedness. I shuddered at the spectacle, and, yielding instantaneously to the better feeling awakened, I hastily took up the child, and exclaimed, laying my hand upon her head, ' Before Heaven and thy mother, I promise to be a father to thee, and never shall child be so tenderly cherished as I shall cherish thee !'

Ah, had you seen the Breton when these words were uttered ! Such an excitement was produced, that the physician and myself were alarmed for her life at the instant. But joy seldom kills. ' Brother ! brother !' murmured she, as soon as she was able to speak, ' I had done you wrong.' It may be guessed that such an avowal could not be gratifying to me. I hastened to check such an unmerited flow of gratitude, by addressing myself to the medical man on the subject of my sister-in-law's removal to a better dwelling. He readily undertook to look out for such a place, a thing which, as a stranger in Marseilles, I could not do.

" For three months after that period, I occupied a delightful cottage near Marseilles, with my sister-in-law and her child. To the Breton these months were months of unalloyed happiness, though, in spite of all care, she slowly sank into the grave. To me that period was also a memorable one. The alteration in my sentiments being confirmed by the happiness I tasted from the hour of the change, I became a new being. When my sister-in-law died, my niece was left, of course, with me. Since that time she has never been from my side. Of her joys I have made my joys, of her life my life. Ah ! I owe her much. That tear of hers—precious pearl gathered by my heart—has been to it what the dew-drop of morn is to the unopened flower—expanding it for the entire day of existence !"

INSURANCE COMPANIES AND INSURANCE BUSINESS OF NEW YORK.

Introductory Article.

There is no business which is so pre-eminently characteristic of the commercial spirit of the age as that of insurance. It is to this spirit, in fact, that it owes its existence, for it is a necessity that grows out of the very condition of things created by commerce. It is the means by which the possession of property is rendered secure even after that property has become a prey to the most destructive of all the elements, and no man who is gifted with the most ordinary perception would neglect the opportunities which it affords of securing himself against the risks and losses to which those engaged in business are more or less exposed. Without insurance that confidence, which is one of the strongest elements in the business world, would be in a great degree wanting, and especially in a large city like ours, where fires have proved so destructive, it would be deficient in that freedom from restraint, which is so essential to complete success. So manifest has its importance become that there are few men engaged in business to any extent, and who have anything to lose, who do not protect themselves against risk by the security it affords.

There are about one hundred Insurance Companies in New York whose capital varies from two hundred thousand to half a million of dollars each, and who insure in various amounts, from one hundred to five and ten thousand dollars. They insure not only on the value of property, but in the case of houses they insure on the rent also. On the various details of this part of the business we shall, however, have more to say hereafter. Insurance on life is a distinct business from the insuring of property, and does not enter properly into a consideration of this subject. The greater part of these companies have their offices in Wall street and the contiguous thoroughfares, and they afford employment to from six to eight hundred persons. We have alluded to the importance of the business in the security which it gives to the owners of property, but the benefits which it confers on the commercial and mercantile community extend still further in the general confidence which it fosters between the debtor and creditor. In fact, so highly appreciated are its advantages in this respect that the man who has neglected to secure himself against the chance of loss finds it a rather difficult matter to obtain credit. How often have we seen the expressive question

" ARE YOU INSURED ?"

over the entrance to many of our mercantile establishments, and our first thought in the establishment of THE METROPOLITAN RECORD was to put into practical operation the valuable lesson which it inculcated. When it is considered that in a single night the wealth which it took years of thrift and industry to accumulate, is liable to be destroyed, what man is there to whom such a question would be without meaning. It is in view of the probability of such an occurrence that we readily acknowledge the benefit of insurance companies to the business community, and that we admit the absolute necessity for their existence. Cases in which credit has been refused to persons who have neglected to insure, are not by any means rare, and there are doubtless many of our readers who have been made acquainted with some such in their business experience. In fact, the policy of insurance is sometimes regarded by the creditor as a security, and is transferred to him as such by the purchaser. Several instances could be enumerated of parties transferring policies of insurance amounting from five to ten thousand dollars.

In regard to the amount of insurance taken by each company, we may remark here that quite a change has taken place in this particular within the last few years. Instead of insuring in large sums, as they did formerly, no company, except in the case of a very few, insures for over five thousand dollars ; those companies which form the exception sometimes insuring to the amount of ten thousand. The advantage obtained by this system is shared alike by the company and the party taking out the policy, for the distribution of the loss in such limited sums among different companies, renders them less liable to failure in the event of a very destructive conflagration. The system, therefore, gives greater stability to the companies, and by so doing increases the security of the merchant or dealer against the liability to loss.

Another feature which we may incidentally mention here, with the understanding that we shall enlarge upon it at a future time, is the establishment of the Insurance Patrol Watch, which is composed of some fifty or sixty active and energetic men, who are selected for their superior activity and vigilance. It is their duty to watch over the property, and they are, as may be supposed, always on the look out for fires. The yearly expense of this force to the insurance companies is about forty thousand dollars, but this is trifling when compared with the amount of property which they are instrumental in saving. In fact, the Patrol Watch have come to be an indispensable adjunct to the insurance business of New York, and they have been known during a single night to save more than the amount which is paid for their services for a whole year.

Another prominent and important feature to which we will allude before closing this inuroductory sketch of the Insurance business, is the institution of the office of Fire Marshal, which has been accomplished within the last five years, and which has proved of the greatest service to both the insurers and the insured. The origin of this office may be traced to the calamitous fire some six years ago, which destroyed Jenning's Clothing Store in Broadway, and which resulted in a terrible loss of life, several firemen having been buried under the ruins of the building. The necessity for such an office was rendered painfully apparent by this and other calamities, and when it was proposed by Mr. Alfred E. Baker, the present Fire Marshal, the subject met with that attention which its importance demanded. Up to the period at which Mr. Baker entered upon the duties of his office, New York had obtained the unenviable title of the City of Conflagrations, but the investigations which were instituted by him in every case of fire, and the convictions which were procured through his agency proved most effective in the suppression of incendiarism. He proved that these fires were not the result of accidents, and his searching examinations led to the discovery of a system which, if not detected in time, would have caused an immense loss to the Insurance Companies of New York. The case of Peverelly is still fresh in the minds of our readers, and it is merely necessary to mention it here in proof of what we have stated. From the facts elicited during its investigation, it appeared that Peverelly's plans for defrauding the companies were executed on a most extensive scale, and if he had been enabled to carry on his operations unchecked he would probably have relieved them of hundreds of thousands of dollars.

From the conviction which followed this investigation by the Fire Marshal up to the present time there has been a great decrease in the crime of incendiarism, and we are, we believe, correct in saying that the reduction in the number of fires may be fairly estimated at from fifty to seventy-five per cent. Indeed, before the establishment of this office three or four fires in a single night were not by any means unusual. It is also worthy of remark that they generally broke out in that part of the city where the most valuable property was stored.

In future articles on this subject we will enter more into the details of what we have but briefly sketched in the foregoing. Our next article will be devoted to an account of the early history of the Insurance Business of New York.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Rondeletia.

A PLAGIARISM FROM VARIOUS POETS.

Down came Rondeletia, dancing,
Dancing, dancing down the lawn,
With her ancles glancing, glancing,
Hopping, hopping, hopping, skipping,
Tripping, tripping, tripping, tripping,
Tripping, tripping like a fawn.

In her eye there was a gleaming,
In her hat there was a feather,
And she heard a buzzard screaming
To the bluebells on the heather.
High she held her dress from flowing,
A scarlet under vesture showing,
Like a red-hot poker glowing.

And she looked upon the mountains,
Where the stormy soul reposes,
There she saw the sparkling fountains
Trickle down among the roses,
Like the joy-drops down her cheek;
Trickle down among the willows,
Trickling, running, pouring, dashing,
Tumbling, roaring, foaming, flashing,
Flashing, foaming, to the billows:
Oh, how strong! and oh, how weak!

So she went on dancing, dancing,
To to the music of the mind,
Like a vision heart-entrancing,
Her gushing eyes with rapture blind,
And her heart with tumult heaving,
With a joyousness of grieving,
And a darkness and a brightness,
And an aching and a lightness,
And a flowing and a tightness,
And a blessedness of burning,
And intensity of yearning,
And a thrilling effervescence,
And a calm profound quiescence.

As she went on dancing, dancing,
In the sphere of Spirit Powers,
Through the forest glade advancing,
Rondeletia thought of flowers.
Of the loving laurustinus,
And the tulip and acanthus,
And the dahlia's royal highness,
And eternal amaranthus,
The terrible tiger-lily,
The rose and daffy-down-dilly,
And the jealous polyanthus.

Still she went on dancing, dancing,
With those blue eyes blindly gushing,
All the quags and puddles chancing,
Till she neared a torrent rushing,
Which a rugged plank had gotten
O'er it—and the plank was rotten!
On she danced—without a quiver—
Danced upon the rotten plank;
Crash—and she was in the river!
Can it be that there she sunk,
And the trout and jack did get her,
And the eels and lampreys eat her,
And that the kingsfisher drest
With her silken hair his nest?

No! she floated down the tide,
Sailing like a Water Queen,
On her scarlet vesture wide
Spread with ample Crinoline,
And the fishes never got her,
No kingsfisher took her hair,
And she never fed the ottar;
Her the waves in safety bare
To a ford where she got out,
And dished the jack, and eels, and trout.

[Punch.

PHYSICAL SUPERIORITY OF MAN TO THE APE.—It is admitted that among apes we find the animals who make the nearest approach to man. It were enough to say that his mental and moral nature raises man immeasurably above them; but he is even clearly distinguishable from those most like to him, and the most sagacious of them all, in his physical being. One remarkable proof of this appears in that constitutional property which enables him to exist and increase in every climate of the earth, and to live on every variety of nutriment that it yields. On the other hand, were even the strongest animals gathered together from the arctic circle to the torrid zone, to some central spot, so ill-suited is their constitution to such a change, that they would soon seriously suffer, and even be destroyed by the diseases that would inevitably arise. The entire structure of man supplies another proof of his high superiority. Compare for a moment the beautifully formed and firmly articulated bones of the human frame, with the skeleton of the chimpanzee, and it will be evident that the former is a part of an exalted order of existence. It is contrast, indeed, rather than comparison, and so it will be in proportion as the details of their respective organization are minutely and carefully examined. The strength of the several bones, the size and prominence of the parts at which union takes place, and the great mass of the muscles of the loins and of the hips, distinguish man from every other animal. The brains of animals differ from that of man, as was to be expected from their low position in the scale of development. The moment the skull-cap is removed, the difference in size, and also in the full rounded appearance of the one, and in the compressed and flattened shape of the other, is at once observable. If the brain of each is removed from its cavity, the difference in bulk will be strikingly displayed, while one equally remarkable is apparent between the prolongation of the matter of the brain—the origin of that portion of the spinal cord which is devoted to organic life—and the nerves which there take their rise. The form of a well-developed human skull is a familar object, but it is not so well known that the form of an idiot's skull is quite dissimilar, the lower part greatly protruding; while in the chimpanzee the difference is still further magnified, especially in the widening of that part. As Professor Owen states, "a detailed comparison with the cranium of that animal, or the orang, shows that all those characters are retained in the idiot's skull which constitute the different features of the human structure." To carry on the comparison of this part of the creature with the human skull, by clothing them with flesh, and arraying them with hair, marking the differences that prevail in the forehead, the eyes, the nose, the mouth, the chin of the two respectively, were therefore needless; we are instantly struck, if not painfully repelled, as we bring into juxtaposition the finest visage ever borne by the noblest of the monkey tribes, and the countenance of man in the grandeur of his aspect, or that of woman, in whom alone beauty resides, especially in the days of primitive innocence, when, amidst all the animals of Eden whom Adam had named, appeared

Two of far nobler shape, erect and tall,
God-like erect, with native honor clad,
In naked majesty seemed lords of all;
And worthy seemed, for in their looks divine
The image of their glorious Maker shone,
Truth, wisdom, sanctitude, severe and pure.

HOW A DUEL MAY BE GOT UP.—This affair of the duel is worth recording. It happened thus:—"That was a very beautiful ostrich plume which Miss Smith wore at the race ball last night," said I. "I thought it the ugliest thing I ever saw," remarked Brown." "It certainly was not ugly," I replied; "but of course, there may be different opinions as to its beauty. I, for instance, thought it very beautiful." "And I thought it very ugly," responded Captain Brown; "as ugly as Miss Smith herself." "Miss Smith is not exactly handsome, I allow," was my answer; "but a lady may not be handsome, and yet not ugly." "Every one to his taste," said Captain Brown with what I considered an insulting air; and then added, "every Jack has his Gill!" "Miss Smith is no Gill of mine," I replied. "I did not say she was," said Captain Brown, and laughed. "And I am no Jack," I continued, nettled by his laugh. "I did not say you were," said Captain Brown, fiercely; "but if you want to make a quarrel of it, you may. I say again, and I have as much right to say what I say, as you have to say what you say, that Miss Smith's ostrich plume was ugly, as ugly as Miss Smith herself." "Since you put it so offensively, Captain Brown," I retorted, "I now maintain there was nothing ugly, no, nor any thing ugly at all, either in Miss Smith's feathers or Miss Smith herself. I'll not be brow-beaten by any man, Captain Brown!" "Sir, you are insolent!" exclaimed Captain Brown, looking as scarlet as his own jacket. "Very likely; but I always make it a rule to conduct myself towards persons as they deserve," and I turned upon my heel to quit the room. Captain Brown followed me to the door. "You shall hear from me in an hour," said he. "In half an hour if you like," said I, and walked away boiling with indignation.

Before I heard from Captain Brown, I was as cool as a cucumber. I saw all the folly of my situation. I had never spoken to Miss Smith in my life. What was it to me, then whether her ostrich plume was beautiful or ugly, or she herself handsome or a fright? I resolved to treat the matter with ridicule. It would be preposterous to go out for such a cause. We should be the laughing-stock of all our friends and acquaintances. These were my first thoughts, when my mind was calm enough for thought to take the place of feeling. Besides I might be shot through the body; and all for what?—a silly dispute about Miss Smith and her feathers! I did not like the idea. I determined I would not make an affair of honor of it. But what would the world say, if Captain Brown posted me as a coward, or horsewhipped me, or if I were pointed at as a man who had sneaked out of a duel by a voluntary apology? These were my second thoughts. They carried the day, after a sharp struggle with my first. I determined I would make an affair of honor of it. I did so. I met Captain Brown the next morning at sunrise, and I sacrificed one of my fingers, besides the risk of sacrificing my life in defence of Miss Smith's personal charms and the disputed pulchritude of her ostrich plume.

[New Monthly Magazine.

ORIGIN OF PAUL PRY.—In a popular periodical work, some years ago, Mr. Poole, the author of Paul Pry, gave the following account of the origin of that excellent comedy: "An idle old lady, living in a narrow street, had passed so much of her time in watching the affairs of her neighbors, that she at length acquired the power of distinguishing the sound of every knocker within hearing. It happened that she fell ill, and for several days confined to bed. Unable to observe, in person, what was going on without, she stationed her maid at the window, as a substitute for the performance of that duty. But Betty soon grew weary of the occupation. She became careless in her reports, impatient and tetchy when reprimanded for her negligence. 'Betty, what are you thinking about! don't you hear a double knock at No. 9? Who is it?' 'The first floor lodger, Madam.' Betty!—Betty!—I declare I must give you warning. Why don't you tell me what that knock is at No. 54?' 'Why, Ma'am, it is only the baker with pies.' 'Pies, Betty! what can they want with pies at 54? they had pies yesterday!' Of this very point I have availed myself. Let me add that Paul Pry was never intended as the representative of any one individual, but a class. I could mention five or six who were unconscious contributors to the character. That it should have been so often though erroneously, supposed to have been drawn after particular persons, is perhaps complimentary to the general truth of the delineation."

STRONG SYMPATHY IN THE DOG.—An interesting instance of this feeling in the canine species, the authenticity of which may be relied on, lately took place, or rather is still proceeding, at Invergeldie, a large sheep farm on the estate of Lawers, near Comrie, Perthshire. The overseer became severely indisposed, and for the first ten days after their master had taken to bed, his two faithful collies refused to be comforted, mournfully declining all sorts of food, nay, even milk warm from the cow, at last pressed upon them by the domestics. At length their case became so serious—for they were otherwise valuable dogs—that the overseer's mother was prevailed upon to inform her sick son, though at the time very low, of the circumstance, begging of him, as a *dernier* resort, to try what effect his own word would still have upon the mute mourners. By an effort he succeeded in a weak voice to name his favorites, pointing at the same time to some food, placed at hand for the trial. This gentle command had its effect; the dogs at once obeyed; and have since (as if it were still repeated to them, which it is not likely ever to be again) continued to take as much as supports life; but once every day, at least, and oftener if opportunity offer, they glide together into the room where the sick man is, slip stealthily to the bedside, raise their fore paws upon the bed-clothes, and in this attitude continue together for some time to gaze intently on the pallid features of their now unconscious master, and then droopingly retire out of the room.

THE RIGHT WAY TO SETTLE A DOMESTIC DIFFICULTY.—"Madam," said a husband to his young wife, in a little altercation, which will sometimes spring up in "the best regulated families, "when a man and his wife have quarreled, and each considers the other at fault, which of the two ought to be the first to advance towards a reconciliation?" "The best-hearted and wisest of the two," said the wife, putting up her rosy mouth for a kiss, which was given with an unction. She had conquered!

FACETIÆ.

QUALIFICATION FOR PARLIAMENT.—"Why don't you stand for the borough?" asked a lady of her husband, who was suffering from a fit of the gout. "Why should I, my dear?" "But I think you should," resumed his wife; "your language and actions are truly parliamentary. When bills are presented, you either order them to be laid on the table, or make a motion to rise; though out of order, you are supported by the chair, and often poke your nose into measures which are calculated to destroy the constitution."

THE RETORT COURTEOUS.—A thick-headed squire, being worsted by Sydney Smith in an argument, took his revenge by exclaiming, "if I had a son who was an idiot, by Jove, I'd make him a parson." "Very probably," replied Sydney, "but I see your father was of a different mind."

"NOTHING LIKE A GOOD TITLE."—Some very strict young women have established an association which they style "The Young Woman's Anti-Young-Man-Waiting-at-the-Church-doors with-Ulterior-Objects Society."

COMFORTABLE LOVE.—"Love in a cottage" is all very well when you *own* the cottage, and have money coming in to keep it warm.

A good story is told of a doctor in a town not a hundred miles from Vermont. The doctor kept missing his wood, and set watch. As was expected, it proved to be the work of a near neighbor, who soon appeared, and carefully culling out all the dry wood, started off with his arms full. The doctor hastily gathered up an armful of green wood and followed, trudging as fast as he could, and just as the man threw down his armful the doctor did the same, exclaiming, "There, you must burn green wood part of the time, as well as I," and departed, leaving the thief to his own reflections.

A respectable butcher of Stafford having lost several halters, was at a loss to account for the way in which they had been disposed of. A few days ago, however, his wife happening to go into the servant's bedroom, noticed a dress hanging up, presenting more than the ordinary appearance of fullness above the skirt, and upon examining it, she found the missing halters with the ends cut off, and the rope, neatly bound with calico, supplying the place of a steel hoop.

"Mr. Tomkins," said a young lady, who had been showing off her wit at the expense of a dangler, "you remind me of a barometer, that is filled with nothing in the upper story." "Divine Julia," meekly replied her adorer, "in thanking you for that compliment, let me remind you that you occupy my upper story."

A would-be erudite young man, wishing to ask a young lady if he might speak to her a few moments, "wanted to know if he could roll the wheel of conversation round the axle-tree of her understanding for a moment. The poor girl fainted.

A benevolent lady visited a jail the other day, and asked a prisoner, "What are you in for?" "For stealing a horse." "Are you not sorry?" "Yes." "Won't you try and do better next time?" "Yes, I'll steal two!"

An honest old lady, when told of her cousin's death, exclaimed, "Well, I do declare, our troubles never come alone! It ain't a week since I lost my best hen, and now dear Tom has gone too, poor man!"

A little girl, showing her little cousin, about four years old, a star, said, "That star you see up there is bigger than this world." "No it ain't said he." "Yes it is." "Then, why don't it keep the rain off?"

Some one blamed Dr. Marsh for changing his mind. "Well," said he, "that is the difference between a man and a jackass; the jackass can't change his mind, and the man can—it's a human privilege."

A well-known bill-discounter having observed that there was no knowing one's friends till they were tried, was asked if most of his friends had not been *tried* already."

A woman, purchasing cups and saucers, was asked what color she would have. "Why, I ain't particular," said she; "any color that won't show the dirt."

"Jones has a reverence for truth," said Brown. "So I perceive," was Smith's reply, "for he always keeps a respectful distance from it."

Foote, on being scolded by a lady said, "I have heard of tartar and brimstone; you are the cream of the one and the flower of the other."

"Sally," said a young gent, preparing to take a snooze, "if any one calls, tell them I'm gone." "Gone where, sir?" "Gone to sleep."

Sentimental Youth—My dear girl, will you share my lot for life? Practical Girl—How many acres is your lot, sir?

Alliston, of the Strand, makes wigs so natural that the wearers have their hair cut regularly.

What is the difference between a blunder and a wedding? One is a miss take and the other a take miss.

Jones says he loves too charming girls—Jenny Rossity and Annie Mation.

SUDDEN WHITENING OF THE HAIR.—A correspondent of The Medical Times having asked for authentic instances of hair becoming gray within the space of one night, Dr. D. P. Parry, staff surgeon at Aldershott, writes the following very remarkable account of a case of which he says he made memoranda shortly after the occurrence: "On February 19, 1858, the column under General Franks, in the south of Oude, was engaged with a rebel force at the village of Chamda, and several prisoners were taken; one of them, a sepoy of the Bengal army, was brought before the authorities for examination, and I being present, had an opportunity of watching from the commencement the fact I am about to record. Divested of his uniform, and stripped completely naked, he was surrounded by the soldiers, and then first apparently became alive to the dangers of his position; he trembled violently, intense horror and despair were depicted in his countenance, and although he answered the questions addressed to him, he seemed almost stupefied with fear; while actually under observation, within the space of half an hour, his hair became gray on every portion of his head, it having been, when first seen by us, the glossy jet black of the Bengalee, aged about twenty-four. The attention of the bystanders was first attracted by the sergeant, whose prisoner he was, exclaiming, 'He is turning gray,' and I, with several other persons, watched its progress. Gradually but decidedly the change went on, and a uniform grayish color was completed within the period above named."

SUPPLY OF COAL.—M. de Carnal, one of the greatest owners of coal mines in Prussia, in a statistical work on coal digging, states that the quantity of coal dug in 1857 amounted to one hundred and twenty-five millions of tons, a mass which, piled up six feet high, would cover a geographical square mile. The lands from which the coal is procured may be estimated at eight thousand square miles, and the mean depth of the beds of coal at about thirty-one feet. The mass of coal, then, known to exist, would form a cube of ten miles. If we compare this enormous bulk of coal with the quantity annually consumed, we may confidently affirm that there is enough to last for thirty-six thousand years. The calculation of thirty-one feet for the mean depth of the beds is, perhaps, too low, for the coal fields of Liege extend to fifty-five feet, those of Staffordshire to one hundred and fifty-one feet, and those of Ruhr to one hundred and thirty-four feet. The coal dug in 1857 amounted in value to thirty-seven millions five hundred thousand pounds sterling, a sum far greater than that realized by the digging of the precious metals. In England some calculations have been made with regard to the yield of coal in our own country, according to which the coal fields of Great Britain yield sixty-three millions of tons of coal per year. A better idea of the immense commerce of England could not be formed than by stating the fact that at Manchester and its environs a motive steam power equal to one million two hundred thousand horses, is constantly maintained, to support which there are consumed thirty thousand tons of coal per day, or nine millions five hundred thousand a year. In the manufacture of salt alone about three thousand tons are consumed per day, or nine hundred and fifty thousand a year. The trans-atlantic steamers from Liverpool and other ports consume seven hundred thousand tons per year, and the manufacture of gas absorbs at least ten million tons per year. The export of coal from England reached, in 1858, six millions seventy-eight thousand tons. It is estimated that England alone could furnish enough coal for the consumption of the whole of Europe, for the space of four thousand years.

SHIRT TREE.—The numerous and well-known voyages to the South Sea Islands, &c., have made us well acquainted with what is called the bread tree, as well as another kind, known under the name of the butter tree. But it remained for the indefatigable M. Humboldt to discover in the wilds of South America, a tree which produces ready-made shirts. "We saw on the slope of the Cerra Dnida," says M. Humboldt, "shirt-trees fifty feet high. The Indians cut the cylindrical pieces two feet in diameter, from which they peel the red and fibrous bark, without making any longitudinal incision. This bark affords them a sort of garment, which resembles sacks of a very coarse texture and without a seam. The upper opening serves for the head, and two lateral holes are cut to admit the arms. The natives wear these shirts of marima in the rainy season: they have the form of the *ponchos* and *ruanos* of cotton, which are so common in New Grenada, at Quito, and in Peru. As in these climates the riches and beneficence of nature are regarded as the primary causes of the indolence of the inhabitants, the missionaries do not fail to say in showing the shirts of marima, 'in the forests of the Oroonoko, garments are found ready made on the trees.' We may add to this tale of the shirts, the pointed caps, which the spathes of certain palm trees furnish, and which resemble coarse network."

A HOTTENTOT BELLE.—Among these happy dirty creatures, was one who, by her air and dress, showed she had no mean opinion of her personal accomplishments; she was, in fact, the prettiest young bush-girl I had yet seen; but her vanity and too evident consciousness of her superiority, rendered her less pleasing in my eyes, and her extravagance in dress made her, perhaps, a less desirable wife in the eyes of her countrymen; for the immoderate quantity of grease, red ochre, buku, and shining powder, with which her hair was clotted, would ruin any but a very rich husband. Her person, and every part of her dress, were so well greased that she must have been, in her nation, a girl of good family; and the number of leathern rings with which her arms and legs were adorned, proclaimed her to be evidently a person of property. Round her ancles she carried about a dozen thick rings of this kind, which, added to a pair of sandles, gave her the appearance of wearing buskins. But the most remarkable piece of affectation with which she adorned herself was three bits of ivory, about the size and shape of sparrows' eggs, loosely pendent from her hair—one in front as low as the point of her nose, and one on the outer side of each cheek, all hanging at the same length. These dangled from side to side as she moved her head, and doubtless made full amends for their inconvenience by the piquancy which they were thought to add to the wearer's beauty. The upper part of her head was covered with a small leathern cap, fitted closely, but quite unornamented; and I should have had a pleasure in gratifying her with a present of a string of beads, to render this part of her dress more smart, if I had not been fearful that, by doing this, I should excite in her countrymen an inclination to beg and importune for what I meant to reserve only for the nations farther in the interior. Her vanity and affectation, great as it was, did not, as we may sometimes observe in both sexes in other countries, seem to choke her, or produce any alteration in the tone of her voice; for the astonishing quantity of meat which she swallowed down, and the readiness with which she called out to her attendants for more, plainly showed her to be resolved that no squeamishness should interfere on this occasion.

TWO NEW WEEKLIES.—We have been favored with a copy of the first number of a new paper which has been established in this city, with the avowed object of "extirpating, root and branch, from Ireland the English garrison, English government, English laws, English land-tenure, and all the adjuncts of English usurpation; to restore the soil of the Island to the Irish people." This is certainly a most extensive programme, and it would afford every Irishman a sincere gratification to see it come out to the letter. As material aid is a very essential requisite to the accomplishment of such a task, as well as to the support of a weekly paper, we can only say we wish them every success in this important particular. "The Phœnix" is the title of the new weekly, and the first number promises well.

"The Southern Field and Fireside" is the title of the other new weekly, and its design, according to its prospectus, is "to combine the useful with the agreeable." We are further told that "it will furnish the Southern farmer information useful in every field he cultivates, and the Southern family choice literature, the offspring of Southerh intellect, worthy of welcome at every fireside. It will be, in all respects, a first class paper—on a scale of expenditure more liberal than has yet been attempted in the South, and designed to rival in its merits the most distinguished in the North." The first number is one of the best specimens of a weekly paper that we have seen for a long time; the editorials are written with ability, the general reading is excellent, the form of the paper is attractive, and the whole make-up exhibits both taste and judgment. With a cash business for a basis and proper management, it must succeed. The RECORD started on this principle, and although it is but five months in existence it is now firmly established, with a large and rapidly increasing circulation.

THE WAY OF THE CROSS.

A Historical Account of "the Stations."

Prepared expressly for The Record.

[CONTINUED.]

In the sixth article of the instruction respecting the Way of the Cross, dated April 3, 1731, it is decided that it is not necessary to recite six Our Fathers and six Hail Marys at each of the Stations of the Cross, to gain the indulgences, and that it is sufficient to meditate on the Passion of our Lord, and to recite, according to custom, one Our Father and one Hail Mary, with an act of contrition, at each of the stations. Although this regulation seems to be so clearly stated that there can be no doubt respecting it, the Congregation of Indulgences have been often consulted to know if six Our Fathers and six Hail Marys are necessary.

In 1836 the Bishop of Aire proposed the following question:

"Is the recitation of six Our Fathers and six Hail Marys, at the fourteen stations, required to gain the indulgences attached to the Way of the Cross, erected in a church or oratory?"

The Congregation answered that it was not required.

In 1838 the Sacred Congregation stated the saying of the Lord's Prayer and the Hail Mary at each of the stations, and of six Our Fathers and six Hail Marys after the exercise is finished, is only a laudable custom which has been introduced by some pious persons, and is by no means necessary in order to gain the indulgences, as appears from the instructions published by Clement XII., April 3, 1731, and by Benedict XIV., on the 10th of May, 1742.

In 1842 the Curate of Clermont inquired of the Sacred Congregation "if six Our Fathers and six Hail Marys are necessary to gain the indulgences, whether the stations be recited in a solemn manner or privately?" To this the Congregation replied, that the saying of them was only a pious custom introduced by the faithful, as appears from the instructions of Clement XII., published April 3, 1731.

It was also asked "If certain stations (for instance, the first and the fourteenth) if visited by themselves, give a plenary indulgence?" The answer was in the negative.

It is not absolutely necessary to begin the exercise of the Way of the Cross at the Gospel side, although this is the general practice founded on pious grounds, and in conformity with the sacred mysteries.

In 1837 the Bishop of Bruges proposed the following question: "Is it a matter of consequence whether a person begins from the side of the Gospel or of the Epistle?" The Sacred Congregation answered: "It is not necessary as a precept in order to gain the indulgences to begin the Way of the Cross at the Gospel side. This, however, is the custom and the general practice, and is established on pious grounds."

Another question remains yet to be considered, if it be lawful to interrupt the Way of the Cross when a person makes it by himself, so that he may go through the entire during the day, and gain the indulgence if there be good reasons for this interruption? This is an important question, and inquiries have been often made respecting it.

Many persons believe that they can gain the indulgences of the Way of the Cross by visiting the fourteen Stations during the day, though they perform it at different times and do not complete it without interruption.

This interpretation seems to be in accordance with the piety of a great number of the faithful who are not able to finish it at one and the same time, and would consequently be deprived of the benefit of the indulgences, which would be a great loss to themselves and to the souls in purgatory if they are not permitted to say the Stations of the Cross during the day, as it may suit their convenience.

Short interruptions, which do not affect the moral unity of this pious exercise, do not prevent a person from gaining the indulgences. All authors allow that to obtain this benefit it is only required that there should be a moral unity; but when mention is made of interruptions which do away with this moral unity, it seems difficult to believe that these are not a hindrance to the gaining of the indulgences. When a person makes the Way of the Cross he obtains the same indulgences that he would by visiting the Stations at Jerusalem. It appears from what has been already stated that each Station at Jerusalem has a special indulgence connected with it. May it not be affirmed that every one gains this indulgence by visiting the Station of the Cross corresponding to that in the Holy Land, and that he will obtain this benefit although he visit the Stations of the Cross at different times during the day. This reasoning seems plausible, and perhaps at first sight would tend to prove that it is not necessary to visit the Way of the Cross in constant succession, but the Bulls of the Holy See which grant indulgences to the Way of the Cross and which speak of it as a pious meditation on the sufferings of our Lord, never state that this can be done at different times. Many Popes in granting new indulgences determine expressly the length of the meditation and the time during which it should continue. Innocent XII, in a brief dated December 24, 1692, grants to all the Friars and Monks who make the meditation called the Way of the Cross one hundred days indulgence for each time they do so, provided the meditation last for half an hour, and, if they practice this every day for a month and are fully penitent, a plenary indulgence. These words of Innocent XII are mentioned in the Constitution of Benedict XIII, dated March 3, 1726, which extends this indulgence to all the faithful.

The instructions published by order of Clement XII, seem to prescribe the same continuity without any interruption. The 5th article orders, "that the meditation connected with each Station should be read with a loud voice after having recited an Our Father, a Hail Mary, and having made an act of Contrition, and they are to continue the exercises by singing a verse of the *Stabat Mater* between each of the Stations. These instructions have reference to the public saying of the Way of the Cross, and state that when said in private it is not necessary to repeat an Our Father and a Hail Mary at each Station; they say nothing about the meditation being required. They seem rather to imply that it is, for we are told that when a person makes the Stations of the Cross in private, it will be sufficient to meditate on the Passion of our Lord briefly, in order that we may gain the indulgences, if the indulgence be granted to a meditation, though it be short, and if it is supposed that it is enough to spend a quarter of an hour at it. It cannot be imagined that it will be allowed to divide these short meditations into three shorter ones, which will last only three or four minutes each, without losing the indulgence. Amort and Theodore have not treated of this question, because they believed it had been already decided by the teaching usually held respecting this point, and that a moral unity was required for all works prescribed to gain indulgences. In 1760 a work entitled, "The Origin, Progress and Excellency of the Way of Cross," was published at Padua by a Franciscan Friar, and amongst other questions treated of we find the following: "If in making the Way of the Cross a person is called away and returns again to finish the exercise, does this interruption prevent the person from gaining the indulgence?" The answer given by the author is, "That the case is not decided either by the briefs of the Popes, nor by the instruction of the Congregations, but we must believe that the interruption will not hinder the person gaining the Indulgences, if charity require him to absent himself, or if it be necessary, and it be not too long." This shows that the older theologians never intended to propose the question as respecting long interruptions. They spoke with much circumspection, and they supposed that it was of short duration, and did not break the moral unity of the meditation, and thus hinder the person from gaining the indulgence. Some modern writers speak with more decision respecting this matter. "A Manual of the Principal Devotions and Confraternities to which Indulgences are Attached," is the title of a work published at Lisle, in 1844. Where the author treats of the conditions required to gain the indulgences, he says, it is not necessary to go at once through all the fourteen Stations, this may be done in three or four visits, provided that it is finished the same day.

TO BE CONTINUED.

BOOK STORE IN MADISON STREET.—Mr. Bernard A. Conway, well known to the Catholics of the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Wards, and the public in general, as carrier of The METROPOLITAN RECORD and several other Catholic papers, has purchased the old established book store, No. 27 1-2 Madison street, where he has a good assortment of Catholic Books, Periodicals, Papers, Stationery, &c., for sale, as cheap as any other place in the city. We bespeak for Mr. Conway a liberal patronage.

INTERESTING LITERARY EXERCISES AT ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, FORDHAM.

Historical Discussion by the Debating Society.

Is National Prosperity National Greatness?

We have already made our readers acquainted with one of the important features of the educational system of St. John's College, in presenting them with a report, in The RECORD of March 5, of the Literary Exercises of the Debating Society. This Society is composed of pupils of the College, and acts as an admirable adjunct to it in the spirit of emulation and intellectual rivalry which it creates. It affords them an opportunity of making use of the knowledge which they have obtained in their studies, and of acquiring that ease and self-possession so necessary to public speaking. It is through such means that they are, so to speak, enabled to digest their learning, while the study and reflection which are necessary to a thorough understanding of the subject to be discussed gives maturity of thought and a nice discrimination in the use of language. Those who have attended the literary exercises of the St. John's Debating Society must have realized this in the display of learning, in the force of arguments, in the admirable illustrations, and in the frequent bursts of eloquence to which they have listened.

The institution by the Most Rev. Archbishop of a gold medal, worth fifty dollars, which is to be awarded to the writer of the best essay, will be productive of the best results in creating a desire for literary distinction among the members. It will be seen in the course of this report that Very Rev. W. Starrs, V. G., has presented fifty dollars for the second gold medal, and as there is no doubt that others will be found ready and willing when the time comes to subscribe the necessary amount, we may look upon the continuance of the gold prize medal as a fixed fact.

The last historical discussion of the St. John's Debating Society took place on the 7th inst., in presence of a large number of the relatives and friends of the pupils. There was also a very considerable representation of the reverend clergy in attendance. Among those present were Very Rev. Wm. Starrs, Rev. W. Quarter, Rev. P. McCarty, Rev. A. Donnelly, Rev. T. Malone, Rev. Mr. O'Hara, Rev. Mr. Brien, Rev. T. Driscoll, Rev. D. Biretta, Rev. L. Graves, Rev. J. Kinsella, Rev. Dr. Neligan, Rev. T. Hogan, Rev. J. O'Ryley, Rev. T. Mooney, Rev. Mr. Madden. Besides the foregoing, Hon. John Kelly, D. P. Ives, and other gentlemen, were present.

The literary exercises were enlivened at well-timed intervals by instrumental and vocal music, Brother Massey presiding at the piano. The music by the College Choir was directed by Prof. Weismuller. The singing by the students formed one of the most attractive and pleasing features of the occasion, and was rewarded, as it deserved to be, with the repeated applause of the audience. The subject for discussion was well calculated to display the historical knowledge of those who took part in it, and on both sides a formidable array of facts and arguments was brought forward, Mr. Peter J. Foote of Brooklyn officiated as chairman, and the speakers were:

ON THE AFFIRMATIVE—M. G. McKeon, Staten Island; F. V. Oliver, New York.

ON THE NEGATIVE—Henry M. Murphy, Albany; Richard J. Merrick, New York.

The question selected for debate was as follows:

"Is National Prosperity National Greatness?"

After some excellent music the Chairman made a brief but well-digested presentation of the character and objects of history, which served as a preface to the discussion, and which was well delivered. Mr. Foote is, however, a little too modest, and though he sustained the position of chairman with becoming dignity and ease of manner, he did not, we are certain, do full justice to himself. We would be the very last to find fault with this essential requisite to the character of a true Christian gentleman, but modesty does not militate with that quality which is so necessary to success in life, and which is so well characterized by the simple but expressive word "push." There is no country in which this quality is so requisite, and there are no people with whom it is so much in favor as among our own. Every man here is determined to make the most of himself, and of what he has to say, no matter how much or how little that may be. Now, here is the point of our remarks. Mr. Foote did not make enough of himself, and thought less of his address than it really deserved, and we venture to say than his audience thought of it. This was a mistake, but as it was a mistake that did not take from the merits of his composition, it is one which can easily be avoided again.

After the Chairman's address the College choir sang a very beautiful composition by Werner, entitled "Welcome to a Father and Pastor." When the applause with which it was received had subsided, Mr. McKeon opened the question on the affirmative. He commenced with a brief review of the great nations of antiquity, and contended that the culminating point of their greatness was at that period when they were most prosperous. A glance at the history of Assyria, Babylon, Persia, Egypt, Greece, Rome, &c., was sufficient to convince us of the truth of this assertion, while on the contrary, those countries that were the lowest in point of material progress in the rank of nations were also the lowest in the essential elements of greatness. The days of Rome's greatest prosperity, when Carthage fell before the conquering legions of Sipio, and when literature and all the arts of peace flourished under the fostering care of Augustus, were contrasted with her condition when the fierce barbarians were thundering at her gates, and her people, degraded by the vices to which they had been so long a prey, were defeated again and again by the Goths, the Huns, the Vandals, and other tribes. In illustration of his arguments, the speaker next referred to different periods in the histories of France, Spain, Germany, and other countries—to France under the reigns of Charlemagne and Louis XIV, and to those periods when Spain stood foremost in the rank of nations—the days of Ferdinand and Isabella, the days of Charles V, and of Philip II. Turkey was included in the list of nations referred to, and the high position to which she had attained in the days of Suliman and Amurath adduced as strengthening and corroborating the evidence for the affirmative of the question. Nor was our own prosperous country forgotten by the youthful orator, who concluded his discourse with an eloquent eulogium on those great qualities which have raised her to the proud position she now occupies. Ask, said he, what country typifies greatness, and the answer will be "America." She is the bark of liberty, and may she sail on, avoiding the quick-sands, with the star of freedom as her guide. May she brave the storm of anarchy, and come forth from the mist of ages a bright and glorious example to the nations of the earth.

Mr. McKeon's speech, of which we have given but a brief synopsis, was listened to throughout with the greatest interest, and repeatedly applauded. The audience were next entertained with an exquisite piece of vocal music by the students, entitled "War and Peace," arranged by Professor Weissmuller. The voices of the younger pupils were blended in admirable harmony with the stronger and more manly voices of the older students, among which there are some excellent baritones. The introduction of music into the course of studies is a more important matter than is generally considered, for music is something more than a mere accomplishment; it is a refining agent whose influence should not be under estimated.

When the audience had testified their gratification with this part of the exercises, Mr. Murphy came forward and addressed them on the part of the negative. He contended that without religion and virtue there could be no true greatness, and that the nation which was wanting in both was deficient in its most essential elements. The farther a people are from these sources of greatness, the nearer they must be to decline and ruin. We are not, therefore, to look for greatness in the great nations of antiquity—in Assyria, Babylon, Egypt, or other kingdoms, for in none of them could we find religion or true virtue. While, therefore, he (Mr. Murphy) willingly admitted that the bright picture of material prosperity which had been presented by his opponent, was a truthful one, it did not add anything to the force of the argument, for rightly considered in the case of those nations, national prosperity was not national greatness. The speaker here entered into a brief but searching analysis of the characters of the countries named, and showed how corrupt and profligate they were even at a time when they might be considered most prosperous. The marked characteristics of the ancient empires were descanted on with a maturity of thought and judgment which indicated a thorough study of the subject, and a more minute knowledge of history than is to be found in ordinary class books. Without virtue as a foundation for national greatness, national prosperity was but an empty show—the material elements which constituted what the world calls greatness might exist, but if wanting in virtue, a nation is deficient in the vital principle of greatness. Prosperity of itself created no lofty aspirations of the human soul, no generous emotions of the human heart. The more familiar we are with it, the more likely we are to be corrupted by its influence. Prosperity, like the mists of the earth, often rises from stagnant waters, while true greatness, like the bright luminary of the heavens, animates the world with its mid-day effulgence. The prosperity of our own dear land should be like its revivifying light, and may the blessings of heaven hover around her, so that she will present in history a bright page, whereon the eye of humanity may rest with pleasure.

Mr. Murphy was also frequently applauded during the delivery of what we may justly call his convincing, well-arranged and forcible argument.

Mr. Millet, one of the younger students, favored the audience with the performance on the piano of one of the gems of Norma, which was played with a nice perception of the character of the music. The pleasure with which he was heard was unmistakably manifested by the audience.

The last speaker on the affirmative was Mr. Oliver, whose earnest and energetic manner, combined with a confidence in the strength of his position that nothing seemed to shake, gained him the complete attention of the audience. Mr. O. was evidently impressed with the idea that the negative had gone quite far enough, and that it was about time to check them. He made a most effective use of that keenest of all weapons in argument, satire, and never spared his opponents when an opportunity offered for indulging in it. His remarks were well spiced, and they were certainly none the less acceptable to his audience on that account, for satire, when employed with discrimination, gives point to what might otherwise be dull and insipid. The speaker was evidently aware of this fact, and he made a good use of his knowledge. We not propose to follow him through his remarks, which, it is sufficient to say, tended greatly to strengthen the arguments of his colleague, Mr. McKeon. The main point of his speech was that prosperity is the highest development of genius, energy and human will, and no nation can ever hope to be prosperous or great except by the development of her material resources. The necessity for such development, as a means to the attainment of national prosperity, was illustrated by the case of Ireland, whose strength, if united, would be irresistible, and whose resources were boundless. The speaker paid a glowing tribute to the character of Ireland, quoting the beautiful apostrophe of her great National Bard:

"The nations have fallen, but thou still art young,
The sun is but rising while others have set;
And though slavery's gloom o'er thy morning hath hung,
The full noon of freedom shall beam round thee yet."

Mr. Oliver was of the opinion that poverty is one of the greatest evils that could befal a nation. We agree with him, and while admitting that it affords a great opportunity for the practice of some of the sublimest virtues, we believe that it is as unfavorable to the development of many of the greatest qualities of the human mind as the Arctic regions are to the growth of those products which are so necessary to the proper and natural sustenance of the human body. With prosperity comes the ability to do noble things, and wealth is but the means in the hands of good men for the advancement of great objects. In a state of prosperity, and with the wealth we possess, we may, said the speaker, erect a cathedral that will rival in the beauty and magnificence of its architecture, and in massive grandeur, those fine old structures which have been raised in the great cities of Europe by the piety and munificence of the people. With the means that prosperity confers we may build such an edifice as will be an ornament to our city, an edifice the sight of which will soothe the declining years of our illustrious and benevolent Archbishop. [Enthusiastic applause.]

The college choir happily filled up the interval between the last speeches on the affirmative and negative. Mr. Merrick closed the debate in a really able and eloquent argument. There is a grace and elegance of delivery about this young gentleman that bespeak a more than ordinary degree of oratorical talent. He was not sparing of the last speaker on the affirmative, whose eloquence so glittering, and whose arguments so specious, were, he said, only the more calculated to deceive. Mr. Merrick held that science does not belong exclusively to a state of Prosperity. A nation may be sunk in poverty and destitution, and yet give as great inventions to mankind as those whose condition was more prosperous. Men in improving their own condition were not actuated by a desire to benefit their country—their's was altogether a selfish motive. This was evident from the fact that when a state is threatened with calamity men think first of themselves and then perhaps of their country. The most important question to them is whether it will affect their business. What greatness, the speaker asked, can commerce bestow upon a nation when it gives birth to such selfish greed. Cupidity is the prolific source of many evils, and what vice can degrade a nation more than this. In fact, with national prosperity comes national degradation. In regard to works of art, mechanical inventions, &c., these, according to the speaker, were not to be considered as having any connection with man's moral or religious nature, and were not, therefore, indications of that true greatness which has its origin in religion and virtue. Man alone is great when he fulfils the end for which he was created, and since a nation's greatness depends on the greatness of individuals that nation alone is great when it tends towards God, who is the centre of greatness. National prosperity only is national greatness when it enables a nation to walk in the path of truth. If virtue does not flourish on the soil, no matter how prosperous she may become, she can never appropriate to herself that portion which is only given to those who seek the end for which they were created, and who strive to obtain greatness by virtue and morality.

The chairman, after comparing the definition of the term greatness, as presented by the affirmative and negative, decided in favor of the latter, that national popularity is not national greatness. His judgment appeared to meet with general approval, and was received with loud and prolonged applause.

When silence was restored Very Rev. Mr. Starrs, V. G., addressed the students as follows:

Mr. Chairman and Young Gentlemen, said he, I have been requested by the worthy President of this Institution to address you a few words on this interesting occasion; and I take pleasure in complying with their desire. I listened with particular attention to the debate which has just taken place, and I must say that I was highly pleased and gratified with the talents and acquirements displayed by those who took part in it. The speeches were excellent, and were well and carefully delivered,—delivered, indeed, in a manner that would do credit to older persons. They also possessed the rare gift of eloquence in no ordinary degree, enlivened with a refined satire that gave point, if it did not give force, to the arguments. Taken altogether, the exercises were highly entertaining, and the manner in which you have acquitted yourselves, young Gentlemen, was alike creditable to your talents and industry, and to the zeal and devotion of your professors. The music by the College Choir was also excellent, and speaks highly for the mode of instruction adopted by your teachers. [Applause.]

At our last meeting in this hall, on a similar occasion, our venerable Archbishop made a very happy suggestion. It was, if I recollect well, to the effect that an association of four or five students should be formed every year from the class in philosophy, who should each present an essay on the life and character of some one of the distinguished Catholic laymen of modern times, as they are to be found scattered through the pages of history, and that a gold medal, valued at fifty dollars, should be awarded to the author of the best composition. Now I am pleased to know that this suggestion has been adopted, that a medal has been ordered by the Archbishop himself, that four or five of the students of the

class in Philosophy have already prepared essays, and that this medal will be awarded to the successful competitor at the next Annual Commencement. Upon this occasion I have the pleasure of stating that I will myself furnish the means for the second gold medal. [Enthusiastic applause.] Let me say that I have no doubt others will come forward, year after year, to keep up a feature so happily begun, and which promises to be productive of the most beneficial results. In conclusion I desire to thank you, Young Gentlemen, in my own name and in that of the audience, for the interesting and intellectual entertainment you have afforded. [Renewed applause.]

At the close of the Very Rev. speaker's remarks the audience retired highly gratified with all they had seen and heard.

CATHOLIC INTELLIGENCE.

DOMESTIC.

ANOTHER NEW CHURCH IN THE DIOCESE OF BOSTON.—The new and beautiful Church, says The Boston Pilot, recently erected in Chicopee, under the direction of the zealous pastor, Rev. William A. Blenkinsop, was solemnly dedicated on Sunday, the 29th ult. The weather was propitious, and a large concourse of people was drawn together from the towns in the valley of the Connecticut, and on the line of the great Western railway.

After the ordinary services of dedication, solemn Pontificial Mass was celebrated by the Right Rev. Bishop, assisted by Very Rev. J. J. Conroy, V. G., of Albany, as Assistant Priest, Rev. Peter J. Blenkinsop, S. J., and Rev. William Quinn, of New York, as Deacons of Honor, Rev. A. L. Roche, of Randolph, as Deacon, Rev. E. J. O'Brien, of New Haven, as Sub-Deacon and Rev. James A. Healy as Master of Ceremonies. Hayden's Mass No. 2 was finely executed by the choir of the Cathedral of Boston, under the direction of Mr. Antony Werner. At the Offertory, Mrs. Werner sang Bambillotte's *Quam dilecta*. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father McElroy, of Boston. Pontifical Vespers were sung in the evening, and a sermon preached by Rev. Mr. Boyce, of St. John's Church, Worcester. Among the other clergymen present, we noticed Rev. A. F. Ciampi, S. J., President of Holy Cross College, Very Rev. Maurice Powers, P. P., of Cork, Rev. P. Cuddihy, of Milford, Rev. M. P. Galligher, of Springfield, Rev. James F. Sullivan, of Holyoke, Rev. Thos. Daly, of Utica, and Rev. Edward Purcell, of Pittsfield.

The new Church is one of the finest works of that prince of Catholic architects, Mr. P. C. Keely. Mr. Keely assisted at the dedication, and informed us that it was the one hundredth Catholic Church which had been built from his designs. We are indebted to The Springfield Republican for the following description of the edifice:—

"The Church of the Holy Name of Our Saviour is pleasantly situated part way up the hill from the business portion of the village of Chicopee. In beauty of design, completeness of parts, appropriateness of finish, and perfectness of detail, it challenges admiration, and in everything, save size, compares well with any churches in this country. It is gothic in style, and designed by P. C. Keely, Brooklyn, N. Y. The edifice is of brick, painted brown, with brick buttresses to sustain the walls; the tower is also of brick, with an octagonal pinnacle of wood above, the whole surmounted by a cross, the top of which is 165 feet from the ground.

The building is well proportioned, 141 feet in length inside by 62 in width. Of this length, 26 feet is taken up by the chancel, on each side of which are chapels extending outside the main building, one of which is intended as a Sunday School room, separated from the chancel by screnes, which are to be open during divine service, giving the children a chance to participate in the exercises without moving from their seats.

The main roof is supported inside by clustered columns, between which are dormer-windows. The side roofs are supported by groined arches. The roof is finished inside and beautifully frescoed, the extreme apex being 48 1-2 feet above the floor. The side windows, and dormer-windows, and the rose window back of the organ, 45 in number, are of stained glass, beautiful in design and well executed.

The Portraits of the Evangelists, and other appropriate Scripture subjects, are represented. They are all painted by Geo. Morgan & Brother, of New York. But the crowning master of the whole, and the one which conclusively proves the artistic reputation of those gentlemen, is the chancel window in three divisions, of stained glass of rich and varied colors, perfect in outline and finish, representing Our Saviour, St. John, and the Blessed Virgin Mary, and is surpassed by few windows in this country. The frescoing is of a superior character, representing among other things the Cross, and keys of St. Peter, Bible, etc. The organ, built by Germinder Bros., of this city, is one which has been used by the society in their former Church for some time past, but is of fine tone and sufficient power for its new position.

The interior of the Church can be brilliantly lighted by eighty jets of gas, disposed around the capitals of the clustered columns. The principal side altars are of Florentine marble of a rich, chaste and elegant finish. The Church has been two years in building, and the work carried forward steadily through the energy of the pastor, Rev. W. A. Blenkinsop, and in spite of the financial difficulties which have alike borne heavily on Churches as well as private individuals. The cost of the edifice is $30,000, and in addition a fine residence of brick for the use of the pastor, has been built near by within two years past at an expense of $4,000."

BLESSING OF A CRUCIFIX AT THE CHURCH OF THE ASSUMPTION, PHILADELPHIA.—Several months ago, says The Philadelphia Herald and Visitor of the 11th inst., the Missionary Fathers who are now holding a mission at the Cathedral Chapel, visited the Church of the Assumption, in Spring Garden street, on the same holy errand. While there they effected much lasting good, not only to the congregation itself, but to others who came to hear the mission out of mere curiosity, but whose names, we hope, are now recorded on God's holy book. To keep before their eyes the remembrance of the mission, the Fathers bequeathed to them a very large and beautiful crucifix, which was yesterday blessed by Right Rev. Bishop Neumann. It is to be placed in a conspicuous part of the church, and all who devoutly kneel before it and recite an appropriate prayer which the missionary has left them, will receive a plenary indulgence.

After the crucifix had been blessed by the Bishop, Rev. Father Gleeson ascended the pulpit to deliver a discourse, touching upon the peculiarity of the occasion. Before this, however, he blessed all the rosaries, medals and crucifixes which the congregation had with them.

SUBSTANTIAL RESULT OF AN ORPHAN FESTIVAL.—The Baltimore Mirror of the 11th inst says, "the nett proceeds of the festival for the Female Orphan Asylum in Washington, held last week, although it was, in consequence of the weather, not fully attended, amount to to $272."

CONFIRMATIONS IN BALTIMORE.—The Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore, says the Mirror of the 11th instant, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 65 persons in the church of St. Ignatius, of this city, on Sunday last, at half-past seven o'clock, A. M. Also, in the Cathedral at 9 o'clock, same day, to above 160 persons. First communion was received by a large number at the Mass, which preceded.

DEDICATION OF A CHURCH IN WASHINGTON POSTPONED.—The dedication of St. Aloysius Church in Washington, is postponed until the 14th of August. The oratorio of the 17th instant will not be interrupted by this arrangement, but the services expected to follow between and upon the 17th and 19th will of necessity be deferred. [Ibid.

A NEW CHURCH IN TIOGA CO., PA.—The dedication of the new Church in Tioga Village, under the patronage of St. Louis of France, will take place on the 19th inst.

FOREIGN.

IMPORTANT CATHOLIC ORGANIZATION OF GREAT BRITAIN—FIRST ANNUAL CONFERENCE OF DELEGATES OF THE CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETIES OF THE UNITED KINGDOM.—The first annual conference of delegates representing the Catholic Young Men's Societies of the United Kingdom, says The Dublin Nation of the 28th May, was held at 12 o'clock Thursday, in the Hall of the St. Munchin's Young Men's Society, Brunswick street, Dublin, which was tastefully decorated for the occasion, several religious mottoes appearing attached to the walls. The delegates resolved themselves into sub-committees prior to the General Conference, to consider and draw up reports to be submitted for adoption. Among those who attended were Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, P. P., Founder; Rev. Mr. Sullivan, C.C., Thomondgate; Rev. Mr, Kenny, C.C., Ennis; Mr. Bradley, Lamp; Alderman McCarthy, Cork; Rev. Mr. Waters, Mullingar; Rev. Mr. Mooney, Dungarvan, and the Secretaries of very many Societies of Mullingar, Charleville, Tipperary, and several other places; Mr. Kavanagh, Mr. Mullanny of Dublin, Mr. Boyle, Athlone, &c.

The Very Rev. Founder having taken the chair, and opened the proceedings with prayer, said: The fundamental principles of our Society consist in complying with the necessity of being in the grace and peace of God, and in making it subservient to the attainment of all these things that make a people great. The Very Rev. gentleman here proceeded to advert to the statistics of the Society. He said they would be best understood when they published their first general report. He could only say, regarding them at that moment, that the late Conference at Sheffield proved they had upwards of fifty associations in England and Scotland, and the number in Ireland was about thirty-five. He could safely say that the number of people whom they influenced every day of their lives in these three kingdoms alone must be little short of a million, if they supposed that every one of their members influenced a family, and this influence was so direct that they might look upon the families, too, as so many apostles of the movement. The divine blessing was upon their members, and peace, contentment and industry characterized their homes. The material means had grown in proportion to the moral advancement. Thousands upon thousands of pounds had been saved, and more than that, the spirit of industry and punctuality which had grown up gave the members a claim readily allowed upon those who were able to assist them. It was admitted that, whether in confidential employment or in laborious working, the members of the Young Men's Society were always found true to their promises, and diligent and successful in their occupations. They were now endeavoring to establish that identity or solidarity, by making the members of all the Societies in Ireland members of each Society, so that the Cork brother needed no more than to present his card in Limerick to be recognized as a member of the Limerick Society. Everywhere that there was a Society, a brother, no matter what part of the country he came from, would find a friend, the hand of aid, and probably the rites of hospitality extended to him. Their business was to reform the generation: hence they believe the guilds would do well to keep up the education of youth, whether the education be religious or secular, in the several localities. If this system were carried out successfully for a few years, he need not say what aid it would be to the Church, and what redemption to the country, in which no man, religiously speaking, would be ashamed to say he lived. The question of the selection of books to form a catalogue for the Young Men's Societies, would be dealt with. The formation of a general annual report was a matter of great importance, and the publication of quarterly reports from the Societies, was necessary to the framing of that general report. It would tend as much as any of the things they had been speaking of, to give them the solidity and permanence they required. Before concluding, he should congratulate them upon the success God Almighty had granted to them. That day ten years thirty poor men commenced the work in Limerick. Like the apostles, they had neither scrip nor purse, friends or influence. About one-third of them belonged to the Society yet, some had gone to God, and some had left the city, but the ten were to witness the force of their own strong wills in the revolution which they had created throughout the three kingdoms, and the effects of which had been felt beyond the electricity of the Atlantic Cable in America, and also in India and Australia, where flourishing Societies hailed them with the name of brother, far as they were away. They commenced with a steady resolve that they would make the world believe that God's way was the best way. They believed that the Creator gave a number of agencies to make man perfect, but that all these agencies depended upon religion; that men's intellectuality could not procure true success; that industry would be fruitless; that the vices which destroy could not be checked, nor the virtues which subserve this great purpose ever acquired, unless they took a steady hold of faith. Before a year the thirty men had become one thousand; in two years the spirit that actuated them became active and beautifully energetic in Cork, and from that it had spread, until there were few Catholic young men who had not felt some of its influence, and there was no place in the three kingdoms that might not at that moment be blest with an organization like theirs, if only it were possible for one man, upon whom they placed too much dependence, to go and visit them all.

The Conference then proceeded to discuss the several reports brought up by the sub-committees appointed at the private sitting held on Wednesday evening.

The business having closed with the adoption of the last report, the chairman briefly addressed the delegates, congratulating them upon the happy and successful results of their labors. Wisdom had characterized their deliberations, and success would, by God's blessing, crown their efforts in the future, as it had so far and so signally been with them.

At six o'clock the brethren assembled at Moore's Hotel to dine. Sixty-four sat down to dinner. The chair was filled by Rev. Jas. O'Brien, administrator of St. Michael's parish. At his right sat Very Rev. Dr. O'Brien, founder of the Young Men's Society, and Very Rev. Dean Butler. To the left of the chairman sat John G. McCarthy, Esq., F. R. S., Alderman of the city of Cork and President of the Cork Young Men's Society; Rev. M. J. Kenny, C. C., President of the Ennis Young Men's Society; Rev. Mr. Mooney, Dungarvan; James W. Kavanagh, Esq.; Alexander M. Sullivan, Esq., of The Nation; Rev. Mr. Waters, Mullingar, &c.

The evening was spent in speech-making and the interchange of the most friendly and Christian sentiments.

CENTRAL COUNCIL OF THE LIVERPOOL CATHOLIC YOUNG MEN'S SOCIETY—SECRETARY'S REPORT FOR THE MONTH OF APRIL, 1859.—Number of members, 2,672; added since last report, 55; number at communion, 1,780; number of teetotallers, 566; number of sick, 9; deaths, 2; receipts, £63 15s. 4d.; disbursement, £25 11s. 1½d. There have been given a variety of miscellaneous entertainments.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB—THE LATE REV. HENRY S. RORKE, S.J.—At the weekly meeting of the Committee of the Catholic Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, held on Monday, the 23d ult. Very Rev. Mgr. Yore, V. G., in the chair, it was moved by Edward Sweetman, Esq., seconded by Very Rev. Dr. Dowling, and carried unanimously, "That this Committee beg to express their sincere and heartfelt regret for the loss they have sustained in the death of Rev. Henry Rorke, S. J., whose active, valuable, and zealous services as honorary secretary to this Committee, can never be sufficiently appreciated. This Committee is consoled in their bereavement by the reflection that he who labored so faithfully for the most destitute of Ireland's poor children—the deaf and dumb—is now reaping the rich reward of a holy and unspotted life."

NEW MISSION IN RATHMINES.—On Sunday, 22d May, the Catholic inhabitants of Rathmines and its vicinity enjoyed a grand opportunity of witnessing a series of religious proceedings, which may be ranked with some of the most edifying that have ever taken place in the above-named locality. We allude to the opening of a new mission by the Rev. and eloquent Fathers Furlong and Rinolfi, in the church of our Immaculate Lady of Refuge. We would earnestly recommend every good Catholic, who may be in a position to do so, to attend the devotions which were so auspiciously inaugurated in this church on Sunday. We need not expatiate on the merits or capabilities of the estimable Fathers as preachers, whose eloquence is only second to their zeal in the great work of salvation. [Morning News.

DEATH OF THE RIGHT REV. THE BISHOP OF CALCUTTA.—We regret to announce the death of Right Rev. Dr. Olliffe, Catholic Bishop of Calcutta, which took place on the 13th ult., in the College of the Nobles, at Naples. The deceased prelate, who was only forty-five years of age, was returning homewards, in order to renovate his health, which had become seriously impaired from the zealous devotedness with which he discharged the onerous duties of his mission during a long residence in India, where his distinguished talents, unbounded charity and enlightened piety had endeared him to all classes.

The Union des Deux Villes of St. Servan states that the Emperor had just sent to the Cure of that place, from his privy purse, a sum of 10,000 francs for the construction of a handsome carved pulpit in stone. The plans and drawings have been laid before his Majesty and approved of.

Cardinal Dupont, Archbishop of Bourges, received extreme unction the 20th of May, in presence of the chapters, the grand vicars, and all the clergy of the town. The Cardinal is in his 69th year.

His Grace the Archbishop, having proceeded to Mayo on Saturday last, preached in the parish church of Swineford on Sunday, and, accompanied by the Lord Bishop of Achonry and Very Rev. Dean Durcan, proceeded on the following day to Kilmovee, where, on Tuesday, the Right Rev. Dr. Durcan administered the sacrament of Confirmation to a large number of parishioners of the Ven. Archdeacon Coghlan. On Wednesday the Archbishop held confirmation in the parish of Mayo. A great number was confirmed; and a very appropriate and instructive sermon was preached by Rev. James O'Rorke, the estimable and zealous clergyman of the parish of Carnacon. His Grace returned to town on Thursday. Tuam Herald.

Rev. M. MacHale, R. C. C., of Louisburgh, County Mayo, acknowledges a further remittance of £70 from the Rev. M. Curley, P. P., whose mission in America has progressed and is progressing most favorably. He has up to this forwarded £400, and the erection of the new church is being rapidly proceeded with. The rev. gentleman has arrived at Washington, and his journey to the South has been likewise most successful. [Tuam Herald.

METROPOLITAN RECORD.

JOHN MULLALY.....Editor and Proprietor.

It will be the object of this Journal to supply the Catholic portion of the community with all the important and interesting news of the Catholic world, and particularly with information in regard to events and occurrences connected with the Church in the United States.

It is designed to make THE RECORD a good and desirable family journal, and it will, therefore, contain a great variety of useful, interesting, and instructive reading matter. Its readers will also be duly informed of the progress of events in the secular as well as the religious world.

The progress of Catholic Educational Institutions will meet with that attention to which they are entitled by their importance. Church Dedications occurring in and about the city of New York, will be fully and accurately reported.

Due care and attention will be given to the Literary Department, and new publications reviewed or noticed, as their character and pretensions may deserve.

Each number will contain one or two stories; and it will be the design of the Editor to make its Miscellaneous reading both entertaining and instructive.

The editorial columns will be devoted to a discussion of the prominent topics of the day, and all other subjects that properly come within the scope of such a journal. No part will be taken in political controversy, nor in the disputes between partisan politicians.

The business department will be carried on with that strict attention to all its details, without which no paper can expect to succeed, no matter how liberally supported, or how ably conducted; and all the business transactions of the establishment will be conducted on a cash basis.

In conclusion, the Editor refers with pride and pleasure to the following letter of approval from the Most Rev. Archbishop of New York:

NEW YORK, Nov. 3, 1858.

"DEAR SIR: I have read carefully your plan of a Catholic paper, and approve of the same in all its parts. Its scope is new and comprehensive, and will fill up a chasm without necessarily interfering with other papers already established. You have my sanction to proceed with as little delay as possible, and you shall have my approbation and support.

"Yours, faithfully, in Christ,
† JOHN, Archbishop of New York."

This journal will be published weekly at No. 371 Broadway, and delivered to city and mail subscribers on the following terms:

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The advertising rates are as follows:

To transient advertisers....12½ cents per line.
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No paper will be sent till the receipt of the subscription.

All orders sent to the Publication Office, No. 371 Broadway, will be promptly attended to.

ED. DUNIGAN & BRO.,
(JAMES B. KIRKER,) Publisher.

NEW YORK, JUNE 18, 1859.

THE POPE'S PROPRIETARY RIGHTS TO HIS DOMINIONS.

Amongst the many questions which attract public attention at the present day, none, perhaps, has caused more discussion than the sovereignty of the Popes in that part of Italy called the States of the Church. Its inhabitants are said not to possess that material prosperity which other nations of Europe enjoy, and as all circumstances connected with it are too often viewed through a Protestant medium, it is at once concluded that the Pope should be deprived of his temporal dominion, and that it should be divided amongst some of the Sovereigns of Europe. Right-thinking persons will pause before they come to this conclusion, if they consider the real state of the case. We learn from The Codex Carlovingius, which is preserved in the Imperial library of Vienna, and which was written in 779, that the Popes were masters of Rome and its Duchy before the coming of Pepin and his sons into Italy in 753, and that by virtue of this power the Pope conferred the Patriciat on Pepin and his sons, Charles and Carloman. Stephen II., who was then Pope, went to France in 754, and was lodged in the Royal Palace of Pontigone, and there the document was drawn up and signed by Pepin, Charles and Caroloman, conferring upon Stephen and his successors, Pentapolis and the Exarchate of Ravenna. Such is the origin of the temporal dominion of the Popes. Now, is it just that they are to be deprived of this territory, of which they have had possession for more than eleven centuries, on charges which are brought against them and their mode of government, by some modern Protestant writers?

In the Fifteenth Century, when the spiritual reverence for the Holy See began to decline, men by no means disapproved of its temporal dominion. Ranke, in his History of the Popes, tells us that "the temporal sovereignty was in accordance with the temper and direction of the age," (chapter 11,) and one of the speakers at the Council of Basle remarked that "the Pope without the patrimony of the Church would be merely the servant of kings and princes." The exile of the Popes from Rome, which the Italians called the Babylonish captivity, and which may be said to have lasted for nearly a century and a half, brought misery and devastation to the city. The same Lutheran historian says that "at the return of Eugenius IV, in 1443, the city was become a mere dwelling of herdsmen; the memory of antiquity was fast sinking, the capitol had become the 'hell of goats,' the forum was the 'cow-field,' and the church of St. Peter was on the point of falling to pieces." He shows how successfully and against what terrible difficulties the Popes labored at its restoration for centuries. So much was the state of things changed that in the Sixteenth Century, when certain ambassadors arrived at the court of the Pope, they assured him they had travelled through a land blessed with peace and security. Venice, Genoa, and sometimes Naples, were supplied with corn and provisions from the States of the Church.

The character which Ranke gives of the Popes, and of their administration—if we make the usual allowance for his religious prejudice—does him much credit, and is on the whole favorable to them. When he has reached the period of the middle of the Seventeenth Century, he reviews the progress which Rome has made, and he shows that it owes its wealth and prosperity to the Papal rule, and that its population had steadily increased from the return of the Popes from Avignon to that time. During the next century and a half, though the power and influence of the Holy See was much reduced, yet the condition of the people was highly favorable.

In 1809 Napoleon I. took possession of Rome, because the Pope refused to dismiss the envoys of Russia, England and Sweden. The conscription was enacted, and the taxes levied were carried to the credit of Napoleon. At the treaty of Vienna the territories of the Holy See were restored, and even ten years ago, when the Pope was obliged to take refuge in flight, and when he was imprisoned in his palace by a faction who had put to death his Prime Minister, his dominions were preserved intact from the hands of the spoilers. Much has been written against the social position of the people; but the authors of these calumnies could not have examined the real state of the case. Cardinal Morichini, who has written on the charities of Rome, states that in Rome there are twenty-seven institutions and 387 schools for the instruction of poor children, and that there are 14,157 children in these schools. In gratuitous elementary schools there are 7,579 children. In schools paying a small pension, there are 2,788. If to these we add the students in the colleges, we shall have Rome giving instruction to one in every eight of her population. Such was the state of things in 1842; but the children in the schools have now so largely increased the number at the present time must be one in six. In 1851, in England, the nominal position of education was only one in eight and a third. In the Roman States crime also has been on a steady decrease, for the number of criminals confined in the prisons for all sorts of offences in December, 1854, was 12,140; in December, 1855, 11,566; in September, 1856, 10,777—this includes persons who are incarcerated for political as well as criminal offences.

France has her Cayenne, England her Bermuda and Australia, where they can send their convicts; therefore we cannot arrive at the real state of the case and at the number of their prisoners confined for different crimes. The charity and kindness with which prisoners are treated is far different to what it is in other countries. If the inhabitants of the Papal States were not disturbed by the machinations of the *Carbonari*, who have extended the network of their secret societies through Europe they would indeed be a happy people. The sentiments of Bossuet must be those of every Catholic, "God has ordered that the Church, the common mother of all nations, should be independent of all in its temporal affairs, and that the common centre to which all the faithful should look, should be placed in a situation above the partialities which the different interests and jealousies of States might occasion."

IS THE EMPIRE PEACE?

When Louis Napoleon Bonaparte, in his capacity of President of the Republic of France, overturned the Constitution, and, by that act, restored in his own person the absolutism and empire of his uncle, the people over whom he ruled were astounded no less at the change in the Government than at the silent, stern, and sudden manner in which it was accomplished. They knew very well that previous to the overthrow and execution of Louis the Sixteenth the public mind had been prepared for some mighty social and executive changes by the infidel writings of Voltaire and the secret hints of the revolutionary conspirators. They were aware that their fathers, sickened by the bloody excesses of the Directory, had by common consent voted the destruction of Robespiere and his associates, and that Louis Phillipe's throne fell to pieces before the harmonious wish for freedom which was breathed from the people to the National Guard and re-echoed by the troops of the line.

Of the *coup d' etat* executed on the 2d of December, 1851, they had not the slightest warning, and it was with a sort of stupid indifference they watched the progress of the events which were to ensue from the dispersion of the Legislature; the military violence offered to citizen voters, and the arrest, imprisonment and exile of the high-souled and patriotic Cavaignac, and the chivalrous and eloquent Changarnier. Before the Christmas Day of the same year every crowned head and Cabinet in Europe experienced an alarm caused by the accession of a man of such versatile genius and such unbending ambition to supreme rule over one of the most, if not the most, warlike nations in the world; and although they had despised the sickly governmental philanthropy of the "Provisional" Junta, they regretted that the termination of its *effete* career should lead to such consequences as the restoration of the throne of Napoleon by a man inheriting all his dynastic greed, his name and prejudices, and guided, in a great measure, in his new course by that fatalism and belief in "destiny" which sway the minds of modern predestinarians.

This excitement became general, and was reflected before the eyes of the new monarch by the free press of England in the shape of news, and news-letters forwarded from all the continental capitals. Influenced perhaps by such expression of opinion, the diplomatic alchymist determined to allay the feeling, and took occasion when attending at the inauguration of a railroad line in Bordeaux, early in the year 1852, to proclaim with sententious emphasis and seeming truth the remarkable sentence, "*L'Empire c' est la Paix*," or, "The Empire is Peace." Scarcely had the telegraph flashed these words over Europe when a pleasing revulsion ensued in the minds of its monarchs, its legislators, its traders, and all industrious classes. Peace was the creed of Napoleon, and under its benign influence France would be permitted to develope her immense internal resources, and the world would enjoy repose.

Has the empire been synonymous with peace? Seven years have just passed since it was so said to be, and we find during that time France, under Napoleon the Third, engaged in two mighty and expensive wars; experiencing a number of war and revolutionary excitements, and assuming an attitude towards the surrounding nations more truly menacing than when Napoleon the Great led her armies to invasion and conquest. When the remarkable words which we have quoted were uttered, the war complications between the late Czar of Russia and the present Sultan of Turkey were progressing. These ended in the invasion of the Turkish Principalities by Russian troops, a declaration of war, and some fierce battles. The new Emperor of France soon judged it consistent with his mission to interfere in the dispute, and, owing to his negotiations and influence, England found it her duty to do the same thing. This brought about the Anglo-French alliance, which was the first public guarantee that Napoleon received of the stability of his throne, Nicholas of Russia, with some other rulers, refusing to recognize him as one of the family of sovereigns, and treating him as a "*parvenu*" ruler at best.

The Anglo-French armies landed in the Crimea in the year 1854, and fought side by side—the contrast in discipline and commissariat management being greatly in favor of the latter—from that time until they obtained the glory of the Malakoff, the defeat of the Redan, and the destruction of a portion of the fortress of Sebastopol, as their reward, in the year 1855. This war cost France the lives of thousands of her bravest sons, and millions of money. Her greatest evil from it may, however, be found in the fact that it was during its progress her ruler planted the seed which has germinated in the present contest in Italy. Through his influence Cavour and Victor Emanuel were permitted to send a contingent of Sardinian troops with the armies of the great powers, and thus, by gratifying an ambition which cost them nothing—England defraying the charges—Napoleon secured for himself their sympathy and aid, should he wish to avail himself of any eventualities likely to ensue in Italy from the course of legislation which Victor Emanuel had then initiated with regard to church property and the temporalities of the Holy Father. This view of the case is supported by the fact that during the Crimean war the Sardinians performed no action of importance, and scarcely did anything only camp and sentinel duty, holding in this respect the next rank to the Turkish soldiers, who were permitted to do nothing but perish and die from cold and disease.

The hero of the axiom, "The Empire is Peace!" having postponed his idea of going to the Crimea in person for an indefinite period, was not idle at home, for under the shadow of the English alliance, he laid the solid foundation of that immense naval and military demonstration which is now so really alarming to the other powers. In the latter part of the year 1855 he hastily concluded a peace with the Czar, taking care not to permit the English a chance of recovering the loss of *prestige* which had up to that moment attended their military exertions against Russia. At that very time the slow but steady energy of the Anglo Saxon mind had retrieved almost all the errors committed in the early part of the campaign, and there is little doubt but, if permitted, English regiments would have proved themselves worthy of their ancient renown. This did not suit Napoleon's plan, and the peace was proclaimed.

Soon after we find that French troops

had regulated all the municipal affairs of Constantinople, and Napoleon had obtained a footing in the Turkish empire, from which his influence would be most powerful. Then followed his interview with the Czar Alexander, at Stuttgardt, the King of Prussia alone being present with the other two rulers. It has never been known whether Napoleon's programme for future action related to the East, Germany, or Italy, or whether Alexander evinced the astuteness of his imperial predecessor when alone with the First Napoleon, who proposed a partition of Europe. It is, however, certain that the traditions of the great Romanoff house did not suffer in the hands of this Alexander.

During the next two years it became evident that Napoleon was gradually assuming the position of arbiter of the politics, if not the destiny of Europe. Surrounded by a family *coterie* composed of such men as De Morny, Walewski, Jerome, and Prince Napoleon, and served by others like Pellissier, Canrobert, Valiant and Magne—who had everything to gain and little to lose by his triumphs in war and finance—he was partially successful in this object, and caused the eyes of both the Old and New World to be turned towards him in surprise. Still advocating the idea that France has a mission to interfere for the "rights of humanity," he determined that the means of enforcing it should not be wanting, and hence he completed Cherbourg, in order to give England a daily peep at a Sebastopol; built his mighty steam transports and war ships; finished his new rifled cannons; cleared Paris of its dangerous alleys and close *faubourgs;* built new squares and boulevards of exceeding beauty, well suited to permit the free action of regular troops against barricades, and advanced the war contingent to about half a million of men.

All this destroyed the hope that the "empire was peace," but as the trade of France was wonderfully extended, and the home taxes not yet much increased by the war debts, the people became contented, and were prepared for the next phase of the Napoleonic plans. The French revolutionists abroad soon furnished the occasion of an excitement—a war furore and a change of tactics. In the early part of 1858 Orsini and his adherents made an attempt on the life of his Majesty, when about to enter the opera house in the Rue Pelletier, Paris, and the explosion of the bombs under his carriage appears to have roused the cold heart of the monarch, and induced, perhaps with a notion of ultimate safety from the same source of danger, a desire for some certain mode of either appeasing the hatred or exterminating the lives of the agitators, his enemies. When in this mood he had an interview with the infuriated French Colonels, who asked permission to lead their men to London, in order to drag the exils from their retreat, or, as they termed it, their "English murder dens." Napoleon soothed these gentlemen, but immediately entered into a correspondence with Lord Palmerston, then Premier of England, which resulted in the presentation to Parliament of the "Famous Conspiracy to Murder Bill," which, if passed, would have swept away England's right of sheltering political offenders, and become a most formidable instrument of regal oppression. An untrammelled legislature, however, defeated the measure, and Palmerston lost his place. Napoleon then entered the highest court of English criminal law, in his prosecution of Doctor Barnard for alleged complicity with Orsini, but here he was foiled by independent judges and an intelligent jury, and Barnard was acquitted.

Immediately after this commenced the visits of Count Cavour to Paris. There is little doubt that, however carefully concealed, the nervous system of Napoleon was a good deal shaken by the attempt of Orsini on his life, and it is to be presumed that owing to this cause he listened more readily to the plans submitted for the so-called "regeneration" of Italy by the bankrupt Minister, as the prospect of a war against Austria would likely concentrate the revolutionary leaders in a centre of common danger, and direct their anger against a nation instead of an individual. The marriage of Prince Napoleon to the Princess Clothilde, daughter of Victor Emanuel, followed, and the ambition of Cavour for a strong French alliance was gratified by the domestic immolation of a young and innocent Princess.

About the beginning of the year 1852 the Emperor announced "The Empire is Peace," and on last New Year's Day, in the Palace of the Tuileries, but seven years after, he openly and unexpectedly insulted Baron Hubner, the Austrian Minister, who had come to pay his respects, by his sudden declaration that his diplomatic relations with Austria "were not satisfactory." No one present understood the reason of such an assertion, and immediately an intense war excitement was produced by this so-called representative of peace.

France is now engaged in the war in Italy, and Napoleon has placed Garibaldi, Chaldini, and other revolutionists in the posts of glory or—death. Revolutionary exiles are flocking to the scene of war from all parts of the world, knowing, as Kossuth has announced, "that they cannot be worse;" whereas, for each one of them that is killed Napoleon is one chance more secure. All the events from 1851 to the present time, as just now related, have ended in the fact that Napoleon has now an army of over six hundred thousand men, a navy consisting, in 1858, of 461 vessels, carrying 12,520 guns, and a steam force of 60,000 horse power. In a short time the whole of the sailing ships will be altered into screw steamers. Of the *personnel* there are 2 admirals, 11 vice-admirals (active) and 13 (reserve); rear admirals, 20 active, 18 reserve; captains of ships, 110; captains of frigates, 230; lieutenants, 650; ensigns, 550, with numerous other officers, making with the sailors, a total of 36,929. His total marine troops were 19,967 men, making a grand total of 56,616 men. He has just got a loan of over five hundred millions of francs, out of which over fifty millions have already been sent to his headquarters and he is spending at the rate of two hundred and fifteen millions a year for war purposes. Who can now say that "The Empire is Peace?"

THE ONLY SOVEREIGN WHO CANNOT BE DEPRIVED OF HIS TITLE AND AUTHORITY.

"Whether in Rome or in exile, whether free or in prison, I am the same. I shall still be the vicar of Christ, and the Head of the Church."

These words of the Holy Father express not only his own feelings, but the feelings of the Catholic world at this moment. Every member of the Church is firmly persuaded that let this war of conflicting interests and hostile nationalities end as it will, the power of the Pope will remain unimpaired; he will still be the Head of the Church and Vicar of Jesus Christ on earth. His power does not depend upon a Bonaparte or a Hapsburg, and whether France or Austria govern the Peninsula, or whether Italy is erected into an independent kingdom, or a united republic, it matters not,—Head of the Church he will still remain. Some writers appear to think that the Papal power is in a measure dependent upon the Pope's residence at Rome, and that if he is obliged to leave the Eternal City, it is a premonitory symptom of decay, as if a power whose origin is divine was like the right of voting, subject to geographical limits, and forfeited by non-residence. Whence is this idea? Is it from Christ's promise to the Prince of the Apostles? "Thou art Peter, and upon this rock I will build my church, and the gates of hell shall not prevail against it." This is no conditional promise, contingent on dwelling at Rome, or Jerusalem. There is no reference, or allusion here to any particular place that would indicate limited jurisdiction. The promise given and the power conferred are co-equal and co-existent, confined to no locality, limited to no time. Relying on this promise every Catholic feels with the Holy Father, that in Rome or in exile, it is all the same. Wherever the Pope is that is Rome; that is the capital of the Christian world; that is the centre of Catholic unity; there beats the pulse and throbs the heart of the Church. Was not Pius the Ninth as truly Pope at Gaeta as at Rome? Was not Gregory the Seventh an exile at Salerno, and Pius a prisoner at Foutainebleau, as fully entitled to the reverence of the Catholic world as any Pope enthroned in the Vatican? Say they were not if you will, but first expunge the name of every martyr and confessor from the calendar. If in the inscrutible designs of Providence a season of trouble is approaching in which the Sovereign Pontiff will be forced to leave his capital, is it not another parallel between the Church and its divine Founder—a proof that the servant is not greater than his master.

Alternations of triumph and suffering marked the life of the Invisible Head of the Church, but does our faith in Him waver when He suffers, and grow faint when He is overpowered? Is the Garden of Gethsamene less holy than Mount Thabor? or is the gloom of Calvary, less sacred than the glories of Olivet?

That the present complications in Europe may effect many changes is more than probable. Kingdoms may vanish from the map, and dynasties be swept away by the flood of events, but the power of the Pope can no more be affected by them than can the stars of heaven by the tempests that sweep over the earth. True they may be obscured for a time, but when the elemental strife has ceased, *is their position altered!* So it will be with the Church; and though persons inimical to it may speculate on the consequence of this or that event, and prophecy its overthrow with the confidence of inspiration, it can have no effect on us; for not on "silly pamphlets that serve as a rampart against heaven"—to use the expression of Ganganella—do we rely, but on the inspired Word of God. No arguments however conclusive, no prophecy however precise, can stand against this sentence, "the gates of hell shall not prevail against it."

LAYING THE CORNER STONE OF THE MISSIONARY HOUSE AND CHURCH OF ST. PAUL, NINTH AVENUE AND FIFTY-NINTH STREET.—The corner stone of the house and temporary church of the Missionary Priests of St. Paul, situated on the corner of Ninth avenue and Fifty-ninth street, will be laid by the Most Rev. Archbishop, on Sunday next, the 19th inst.—the Festival of the Most Holy Trinity—at 4 o'clock P. M. The Most Rev. Archbishop will preach on the occasion, and an opportunity will be given to the faithful to offer their contributions. The Rev. Clergy are respectfully invited to be present and join in the procession, in cassock and surplice. They are requested to come as early as a quarter past three P. M. to the residence of the Priests of St. Paul, on Sixtieth street, first house west of Broadway, near the terminus of the Eighth Avenue Railroad. The procession will move at a quarter to four. The cars on the Sixth and Eighth Avenue Railroads leave passengers at Fifty-ninth street.

CONFIRMATION IN THE DIOCESE OF NEW YORK.—At the request of the Most Rev. Archbishop the Bishop of Puebla, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation in the following places: On Wednesday, the 8th inst., he confirmed four hundred persons at the Church of St. John the Evangelist, and on Monday, the 16th inst., he confirmed about four hundred and fifty persons at the Church of the Most Holy Redeemer, in Third street. On Thursday next, the Festival of Corpus Christi, the Sacrament of Confirmation will be administered by the Most Rev. Archbishop in St. Patrick's Cathedral, at 8 o'clock A. M.

COMMENCEMENT AT SETON HALL COLLEGE.—The annual exercises of Commencement Day at Seton Hall College will take place on Wednesday, June 29. The friends of the institution are respectfully invited to attend.

PROGRESS OF THE WAR IN ITALY—THE REVOLUTIONISTS DYING OFF—ATTITUDE OF GERMANY.

By the arrival of the screw steamship North Briton at Quebec we have advices from Europe to the 1st of June, containing the latest reports from the seat of war in Italy. Nothing of a decisive character had taken place there since the battle of Montebello.

We have received some details of that encounter, but they are of a very conflicting nature, and we still want the full official report of the Austrian commanders. The bulletins printed and posted in Paris cannot be said to be reliable, when we find that the dispatch published on the Bourse, by the Government on the 21st of May, set down the loss of Napoleon's troops at five hundred in killed and wounded. On the 22d The Moniteur stated that from five to six hundred men had been placed *hors de combat*; and Gen. Forey's report to the Emperor, published afterwards, said that he had from six to seven hundred men killed or wounded. This alone shows an increase in the French casualty returns of two hundred men in forty-eight hours.

Pretty reliable private accounts place their loss at from one thousand to eleven hundred men, and the Austrian commander-in-chief say that he had: wounded 718, killed 290, missing 283. Of the actual numbers engaged on either side we have no more certain data, some French writers estimating their forces at two thousand five hundred men only; others fixing them at six and twelve thousand, and making the Austrians number sixteen and twenty thousand.

Gen. Guyalai, in command of the Austrians, states that he thinks there were forty thousand French troops engaged before the battle ended, and this is not improbable, as re-inforcements reached Gen. Forey's division every few minutes by railway trains, which landed the men in the middle of the action. The Austrians having reconnoitred the forces and works of Marshal Baraguay d'Hilliers, forced on the engagement and—both sides having fought most bravely—retired at leisure.

To judge from the spirit evinced one would imagine that the war would be most desolating, more particularly when we reflect that France has about six hundred and sixty thousand men in arms, with twelve hundred pieces of field artillery, and that Austria can, herself, raise almost seven hundred and fifty thousand, with thirteen hundred guns of great calibre. By the middle of this month (June) the Austrians will have in the provinces of Italy three hundred and twenty-five thousand men, nine hundred guns, and seventy-five thousand horses, and the French Emperor a force pretty nearly as strong.

If such a vast military assemblage were permitted to fight the matter out in such an area, the affair would have a most melan-

choly aspect indeed. This will not, in our opinion, be the case, for it is most probable that England and Prussia, with the powerful combination of the German Confederation, will ere long be forced to end it, either by a mediation between the belligerents, or a decided demonstration in favor of Austria and against the French. Indeed, it is easy to see that they are prepared for war, and that their influence will be decisive when engaged. Bavaria has already placed all her railway lines at the disposal of the Austrian generals, and ordered that two thousand men should be lodged and fed daily in Munich for the space of over twenty days, or until forty-five thousand soldiers had passed through it. The King does this on the ground that the army of Austria in Bohemia is part of the army of the Germanic Confederation, and we read that when the headquarter division of it arrived in Munich they were received with a perfect ovation in the form of cheers, *vivas* for the Emperor, bouquets for the officers and men, and cries of "*a bas le canaile*," applied to the Court of Napoleon the Third.

The most extraordinary exertions were being made for the coast defences of England, and not one German State had abated in its war spirit.

Napoleon would (it is telegraphed) go to Paris in August, after having seen his troops very near to, if not in Milan, but it may turn out that his Majesty will endeavor to reach home before that time, and previous to such a consummation.

The Emperor Francis Joseph of Austria, attended by his brother, the Archduke Charles, General Hess, and a number of distinguished military men, left Vienna on the 29th of May, and arrived in the fortress of Verona two days afterwards. As we anticipated in the last war *resume* of THE RECORD, the Austrian plans of the campaign began to be more freely developed. Animated by the presence of the young and energetic sovereign, the troops of Austria had, we are told, occupied Bobbio. Although not informed exactly as to the situation of the post so taken, it not having been mentioned whether it was the one of that name lying between the Ticino River and Vercelli, or the one built on the Trebia, near the territory of Parma, we can assure our readers that the Austrians have marched forward in order to do so, and have gained, perhaps, a very important victory.

Up to the time of the latest reliable advices, Garibaldi and his band of young Italian revolutionists had done all the fighting outside the field of Montebello. The Emperer Napoleon, as commander-in-Chief of the allied armies, had given them free permission to go on in the path of danger, victory, or death. It is well-known that the young men of Italy, formidable in local insurrections and city revolutions by their energy and great spirit, cannot endure the long marches and interruption of rest and food, which are consequent on a campaign in the field, and hence a vast number of them die from the hardships incident to war. They are thus removed from political action, and it matters little to the Emperor of France, or the Minister of Sardinia whether they perish from the causes stated or from the field batteries or rifles of the Austrians, as the Napoleon dynasty is more secure, and the peace of the diplomatic "Jack of all Trades" more likely to remain to him for a time by their decease. As they have been induced to flock in great numbers to the revolutionary standard of Garibaldi, we may presume that a good many of them have thus found a grave.

It appears to us that in the course of the Mincio and Adige rivers Austria possesses the great lines of defence. That on the Mincio is the strongest; and perhaps our American writers do not properly estimate its importance. The Mincio—famed in the songs of Virgil—runs, deeply and still, across the Plains of Lombardy, from the bottom of the Lago di Garda in the north to the river Po in the south. Where the river issues from the lake stands Peschiera, a formidable fortress at its worst, but rendered by Austrian skill almost impregnable during the last ten years. Mantua stands at the other extremity of the line. It is situated in the centre of marshes which, by the management of a few simple sluices, can be converted into a lake in a few hours. Mantua has again been strengthened threefold by the skill of Austrian employees. It has an almost impregnable defence in its great earthworks which defy artillery, and a malaria which is fatal to all who inhale it.

Until the line of the Mincio is forced, if forced at all, Austria is mistress of Lombardy; and for a small body of men to attempt to carry it in the face of a larger one, with Peschiera on one bank and Mantua on the other, would be most difficult, if not impossible.

The line of the Adige, resting on the tremendous military encampment of the Austrians at Verona, is about equally strong with that of the Mincio. It is evident that before Napoleon can put the Austrians out of Italy he will have to fight some hard battles, experience, perhaps, a revolution in Paris, and incur most likely a war with Germany, aided by England's money.

RETURN OF THE MOST REV. ARCHBISHOP.—The Most Rev. Archbishop returned to this city from his Western tour, on Saturday last. He celebrated High Mass in the Cathedral on Sunday last.

CATHOLIC INSTITUTIONS OF OUR METROPOLIS.

Roman Catholic Orphan Asylum in Prince street, under the charge of the Sisters of Charity.

In our last article we endeavored to give our readers an idea of the interior and domestic economy of the first Catholic Institution established in our metropolis. But, as we did not complete our description we propose to do so in the present number of The RECORD, so far as the means at our disposal will permit. We have given an inventory of the kitchen utensils, and we have also said enough to show of what the parlor furniture consisted; but we have not as yet said anything of the upper part of the house which was used as a dormitory. From the early records of the Institution we learn that this was, if possible, still more wretchedly furnished than the apartments below, and that the appearance it presented when occupied by the Sisters for the first time was as cheerless as it could be. We will not stop to describe how the walls looked, or to say anything about the color of the floor, it is sufficient to state that the apartments gained nothing in these particulars by contrasting them with those on the first story. In the front there were three beds, or what were evidently intended as such, but whether they were beds or cots would be a difficult matter to decide. They were so narrow that it was almost impossible to sleep in them, and they were so high that such an attempt was attended with considerable risk. And these were the only articles of furniture in the room, while the other apartments were destitute of anything that the most fertile imagination could shape into the resemblance of a chair or a table. The bed clothing was no better than the bedstead, and the purposes for which both were intended seemed to have been lost sight of in their manufacture. Finding it impossible to sleep in them, the Sisters were obliged, with the aid of the mattresses and that portion of the clothing that could be used to make their bed for the first night on the floor.

The following morning brought its own domestic trials, and they were of something more than an ordinary character. There was no wood with which to light a fire for the preparation of breakfast, but after considerable searching one of the Sisters found some old boards and chips, with which she succeeded in accomplishing the desired object. Some water was procured from a spring or well near the grave-yard, which was a short distance from "the Asylum." One of the friends of the institution procured the bread, milk, and other articles with which they made their first breakfast, and judging from the records to which we have already referred, the table was not overburdened with the weight of the food it had to bear. As we like to be particular in such matters, we have no hesitation in stating of what the first breakfast in the institution was made up. There was first on the list as the most important compound, one sixpenny loaf of bread, which, from its diminutive size, lookod as if it had been baked by and for pigmies. There was a small pitcher of milk, and as no butter was to be had except on market day, the friend already referred to brought some from his own table. This was the first breakfast, as we have said, in the Orphan Asylum.

The following morning the Sisters went to market, and were enabled to add something more to their stock of provisions. Their appearance created quite an excitement, as (say the notes from which we have before quoted,) "no such beings had ever been seen there before." After this Sister Felicita used to go once a week to market, where, to the discredit of human natnre it must be told, she met with rebuffs that "made the blood mount to her face." Bad as New York is to-day, we do not believe there is one to be found in it who would treat a Sister of Charity with disrespect, or be wanting in that reverence with which they are regarded by all denominations. "Yet"—and we here quote from the records again—"she went on, for she knew the cause was a good one, and, thank God, they soon became known and gained friends." Soon after what we have narrated the list of household utensils and furniture was increased by a very welcome addition. "There were plenty of the best dishes and plates," and "everything a house could require." To these were subsequently added some good beds and bedding, carpets and other articles, which, when compared with the furniture with which the good Sisters set up housekeeping, might well be called luxuries. The friends of the Institution rapidly increased, and its means were considerably augmented. The first real present it received was from Mr. Heeney, one of its staunchest supporters—a man who, under what some might call a rough manner, concealed a heart that beat with the warmest impulses of charity. And here we may say that he donated the ground on which the Asylum stood, and that at his death he bequeathed a large fortune to the orphans. He was, withal, an eccentric man, but who is there that has not peculiarities of character, but his eccentricities never appear to have gone between him and the performance of a good deed.

The "real present" we have mentioned was made by Mr. Heeney and Mr. Charles McCarty of Cherry street, and consisted of one barrel of flour, one of corn meal, one of buckwheat, two of potatoes, and a hundred other things equally acceptable.

In our next article we shall relate other incidents connected with the early history of the Asylum.

Exhibition of the St. Augustine Literary Society.

The second Annual Exhibition of the St. Augustine Literary Association took place on the evening of the 13th inst., at the Stadt Theatre, Bowery, in the presence of a densely crowded audience.

The entertainment was both varied and interesting, consisting of music, declamations, dialogues, &c. After an overture from the Cecilian Brass Band, the President came forward and addressed the audience briefly, giving a history of the Society from its foundation, when it consisted of twelve members, which is now increased to about sixty. He then proceeded to show the utility of such a Society, its influence on the manners and morals of young men, and the good effected by these associations.

Mr. E. Hartnett followed, and recited Grimes' Oration on American Literature, in a creditable manner.

After this there was a dialogue between Messrs. D. C. Toal and M. McGrath, from Cataline's Conspiracy. A song from Mr. de Lacy was well received and warmly applauded. A comical essay on the prevailing fashions, by Mr. P. O'Keefe; a declamation, "Tell on the Alps," by Mr. P. Roan; a poem, "Spring and Summer," by Mr. J. Corrigan, were all very creditably delivered. A portion of the "Lady of the Lake" was well recited by Mr. J. Moriarty. After a song by Mr. Hogan, a composition and a recitation by Mr. J. G. Brosneher and Mr. W. A. Doran, a comic song was sung by Mr. J. Kerrigan, in his usual style, and created much merriment.

The second part of the entertainment consisted of a debate between six of the members. The subject—"Is the Celtic race destined to exert a greater influence on the future of this Republic than the Anglo-Saxon?" was warmly discussed, in the affirmative by Messrs. D. Corkery, J. P. Larkins and W. A. Doran, and in the negative by Messrs. J. Corrigan, M. Joyce and J. H. Londergan. The Chairman at the close made a few appropriate remarks, complimented the young orators on their respective speeches, and ended by deciding in the affirmative—a decision which was heartily applauded—Miss Josephine Schamburg concluding the second part with a Song.

The third part consisted of a version of the "Irish Cousin," written for the occasion. It afforded much pleasure to the assembly. A scene from the play of "Julius Cæsar" was given with much spirit. The laughable farce of "No. 1, Around the Corner" closed the exhibition, with which the people were well satisfied.

MILITARY MATTERS.—Before the adjournment of the Legislature, some forty-two thousand dollars were appropriated for the purpose of paying the troops who served on Staten Island. It is now June, but they still remain unpaid, and as far as appearances go, have as little prospect of receiving it as the day they were relieved from duty. If this is not an instance of circumlocation, we would like to know what is. It is now four months since the money was placed in the hands of the State Comptroller, and not one cent of it have the men as yet received. Thus far the pride of the men have deterred them from openly demanding their money, which they know has been drawn from the State Treasury for them. Many of them lost their situations by being absent during the time they were on that tour of duty, and we have heard of some who had to resort to extremities to support large families, in consequence of being thrown out of employment. The brisk business season which we are now in, has nearly set all to rights again, but still the men should have the money which the State owes them. The present treatment of the troops is certainly not such as to encourage the "un-uniformed" to equip and enrol themselves in the "volunteer militia," though at the present time some of the regiments are badly in need of recruits to fill their skeleton ranks. Many would now prefer jury duty to militia duty—no pay and very little thanks. The men cannot now even sell their claims, unless at a heavy discount, as the brokers have little confidence in receiving the money before next election. Thus it is that the services of citizens who voluntarily enrol themselves in the militia forces of the State, and leave their homes and their business in her service, are rewarded by those in whose hands are placed the means of satisfying claims, the justness of which no one can for a moment dispute.

The Milwaukee Light Guard arrived on Saturday morning by the 6 o'clock boat from Albany, and were received by Company C, Capt. Coles of the Seventy-first. They muster thirty-six muskets, and are accompanied by a band of eighteen pieces.

The Scott Life Guard departed on Monday for Trenton, N. J., having been invited by the authorities of that city to visit them.

Capt. Meschutt's Company of the Seventy-first paraded on Tuesday to escort the Milwaukee Light Guard on their visit to the "Institutions."

There is no parade of the Third Brigade on the 16th, as stated by some of the daily papers.

AN EXCURSION FOR THE BENEFIT OF ST. MARY'S NEW SCHOOL-HOUSE.—This promises to be one of the pleasantest excursions of the season, and we have no doubt that it will assist materially in advancing the noble object for which it is got up—the erection of a new school-house in St. Mary's parish. The present building is, as our readers are aware from the report which appeared in The RECORD of the last examination held therein, unable to accommodate all who apply for admission. Another year will not, we trust, be allowed to pass before the new school-house shall have been erected.

As for the excursion itself, it will combine so many features of interest that it cannot be otherwise than pleasant.

SOMETHING THAT WAS WANTED.—The Flushing Road has changed hands, and Oliver Charlick, Esq., having purchased it, has started regular trains to and from Calvary Cemetery to Hunter's Point. Those who desire to do so, can now visit the Cemetery by crossing the ferry at the foot of Thirty-fourth street, where they can take the cars at a cost of five cents fare. This relieves those who visit the Cemetery from a long walk and loss of time. All the trains will from this date stop at the Cemetary, and persons going from the lower part of the city can take the beautiful steamer Metairo, at Fulton Market pier, for ten cents, at 9 A. M., 1 P. M., 3:45 P. M., 5:45 P. M., and 7:30 P. M.

LATEST FROM EUROPE.

REPORTED DEFEAT OF GARIBALDI.

Further Details of the Battle of Montebello.

Advance Movement of the Austrians.

&c., &c., &c.

Our latest intelligence from Europe is to the 1st of June, by the North Briton and the Fulton, both of which left England on the same day, the former from Liverpool and the latter from Southampton. The following are the principal features of the news brought by both:

IRELAND.

THE LIMERICK TRAGEDY—VERDICT OF MANSLAUGHTER AGAINST MR. BELL, THE STIPENDIARY MAGISTRATE, AND TWENTY-SIX POLICEMEN!—The Court was densely crowded on the last day of the inquest, the 25th ult. At ten o'clock Dr. Murphy, Coroner, took his seat, accompanied by Major Gavin, M. P.

Mr. Murphy, counsel for Mr. Bell, addressed the jury at length, in a forcible and argumentative style.

Mr. Charles Barry, counsel for the next of kin, then addressed the jury in condemnation of the order to fire upon the people.

The Coroner addressed the jury at some length after Counsellor Barry concluded his speech, during the delivery of which he was repeatedly cheered by a crowded court, notwithstanding the remonstrance of the Coroner against such a display.

The jury, after an absence of fifteen minutes, returned the following verdict: We find that the said John Grace, William Clohessy, and John M'Namara came to their deaths from the effect of gunshot wounds inflicted in and about Broad street, on the evening of the 4th of May, by a large body of police under command of Edward Gonne Bell, Esq., R. M.; and we also find that they had no justification for firing; and we therefore find that the said Edward Gonne Bell (here follow the names of the twenty six men named by Sub-Inspector Reilly,) and all the aforesaid party, are guilty of manslaughter. Signed by Messrs. Goggin, Brown, Purcell, Slattery, Robertson, Rourke, Kennedy, Russell, Mann, Raleigh, Quinn, Parker, Garvey, Synan, Haefy and O'Connor.

Messrs. Boyd and Hamilton were for a verdict of justifiable homicide.

Application to admit the parties to bail until next Assizes, was then made and assented to.

Mr. Bell entered as his sureties Mr. Timothy O'Brien of Corbally, near this city, and Mr. P. J. Murphy, solicitor.

The constabulary were bailed by their County Inspector, Mr. Crawford, and Mr. Mc Leod, Sub-Inspector.

A well-merited vote of thanks from all concerned was passed to the Coroner, for his impartiality and patience in conducting the case.

This terminated the proceedings.

THE PHŒNIX PRISONERS.—In consequence of a communication from Mr. McCarthy Downing, the Lord Lieutenant has directed J. F. Davys, R.M., to proceed to Cork, to bail Daniel McCartie, Mortie Downing and Dennis Sullivan, three of the prisoners confined in the county gaol on a charge of treasonable conspiracy in connection with the Phœnix Society. The prisoners, in whose favor no order has been made are Morty Moynehan, Jeremiah O'Donovan (Rossa,) and Wm. O'Shea.

[Cork Examiner.

HOW THE NATIONAL DEFENCE SYSTEM OF ENGLAND IS REGARDED IN IRELAND.—The English papers speak a good deal on preparations for national defences, of the stir in the dockyards, and the manufacture of bullets and cannon, whilst Ministers pretend to a policy of neutrality. The Government are now encouraging the formation of Rifle Clubs, and a circular has been issued from the War Office having reference to the subject. It is not likely that such a project will take well in Ireland for many reasons. Those joining the corps must provide their own arms and equipments, and defray most of the expense consequent on their enrolment. This may bring together gentlemen volunteers for the mere sake of the flash, but how will it enlist those who are to be soldiers in reality? England wants an army. She has all the other sinews of war. But an army must be formed out of a people. Ireland was her great recruiting ground; but she drove the Irish millions to America. The philosophers talked of a surplus population, and legislated on the fallacy. Well, the surplus population are making the armies of European countries. They make rifle corps in the United States, and are appreciated everywhere. England wants their numbers and courage now, but neither is forthcoming.

What destroyed this great military adjunct of one of the leading powers of Europe? It was English intolerance and Protestant bigotry. It was the perpetual aiming at a supposed superiority, and the creation of an artificial inferiority. Her press and Parliament resounded with Maynooth, "surpliced ruffians," "Romanists," and Irish savagery. But the Irish "Romanists" made her army and fought her battles all over the world. And now, when peace has been established in India, and her empire once more assured in that region, she may attribute that to Irish Catholic soldiers. But even in this emergency, the great organ of English public opinion pours its venom on the people of this country. It was last week we were designated as a pack of barbarians, with "an innate taste for conspiracy and manslaughter."

Is this the course to be pursued in order to make national defenders, and invite volunteers for the service of the empire? If a solitary outrage arises, or a crime has been committed which disgraces the character of an Irish county once in twelve months, are the whole people to be stigmatized? At the very moment of writing this insult, England herself was a shame amongst European nations. The revelations of her police courts, and her courts of cheap divorce, of her infanticides, suicides and murders, are appalling. Even for her own self interests, her public instructors cannot forbear their villification of our people. They abuse us in the same breath that they ask us to volunteer for their military defences, and to enrol ourselves in rifle brigades for national security!

[Galway Vindicator.

FATAL ACCIDENT IN CAHERCIVEEN, CO. KERRY—CAHERCIVEEN, Saturday, May 21.—A sad occurrence happened in Ballinskelligs Bay on Wednesday last. Five men and a woman went in a boat from Ballinskelligs to cut seaweed. The morning was perfectly calm, and, after loading, or rather overloading) their boat, they were returning home, when suddenly the wind changed to the north-east, and blew a strong gale, which caused them to feel alarmed for thir safety. They, unfortunately for themselves, ceased rowing, and commenced throwing the weed overboard. The weeds being long, part of them hung from the boat into the water, and the boat not being under way, they rather bore to one side. The result was that the boat capsized, when, melancholy, to relate, the woman and four of the men were drowned.

IRISHMEN IN FOREIGN SERVICE.—A curious illustration has just been afforded of the correctness of the remarks we made a few posts back upon the indifference with which Irishmen viewed the combatants in Italy. The first act of dash performed by the Austrians was a feint to seize an island and construct a pontoon bridge across the Po, whereby the Franco-Sardinian fire was drawn, and their attention fixed upon the wrong place, while a real pontoon was thrown across lower down, by which the Austrians passed over. The feint was planned and conducted by Captain Dwyer, who is described as "Irish officer of Austrian engineers." On the other hand, the officer to whom the task has been allotted of leading the attack of the French army upon the Austrians is General MacMahon, whose name is no less suggestive of his nationality than is that of the Tipperary Dwyer.

[Tipperary Examiner.

YOUGHAL RAILWAY.—Two miles of the permanent rails have been already laid near Middleton, and the rest of the works are in a very forward condition. [Cork Reporter.

ENGLAND.

The English Parliament met on the 31st of May. Speaker Denison was unanimously re-elected.

The terms offered by the government to the Atlantic Telegraph Company, to be considered at the approaching meeting, are an eight per cent guarantee for twenty-five years, provided the cable is in successful operation at the rate of one hundred words per hour, and they will pay £20,000 per annum for messages, the arrangement for £14,000 per annum to stand good to the company in return for the surrender of the exclusive privliege of landing a cable on the coast of Newfoundland.

England is about to resume diplomatic relations with the Court of Naples, but on condition, it is said, that France will do the same.

FRANCE.

It was rumored that Napoleon returns in August, after the first series of military operations.

Heavy shipments of artillery and siege material were progressing.

A letter from Toulon states that the enlistment of seamen in that port, if not abandoned, is at least suspended.

ITALY.

The Emperor Francis Joseph arrived in Verona on the 30th, and was received enthusiastically.

The Emperor Napoleon is about to move his headquarters from Alessandria to Casale.

Before leaving this city his Majesty wished to pay one more visit to the wounded of Montebello, and he proceeded to the chief hospital, where he was received by the Piedmontese commander of the fortress and the medical staff.

The wounded Austrians, French and Piedmontese are placed indiscriminately in the same wards, and receive the same attentions. The Emperor had a kind word to say to each. His Majesty had some conversation with the Austrian Colonel Huttle, and informed that officer that he, as well as all his wounded companions, should be sent back to their country as soon as they were in a fit state to be moved.

On leaving the hospital the Emperor expressed his thanks to the Sardinian surgeons, to the Sisters of St. Vincent de Paul, and to the ladies of the town, for the care they had bestowed upon the wounded.

MAY 30—7:50 P. M.

The King of Sardinia has crossed the Sesia with his army. He captured Palestro after a sharp combat.

Garibaldi, with his volunteers, entered Lombardy, attacked and defeated the Austrians, took possession of all the steamers on the Lake of Como, issued a proclamation to the Lombards, urging them to assist in expelling the Austrians, advanced into the country, but on the 29th was defeated by a superior force, and has withdrawn into the Canton Tessin. The London Star says: "We may, perhaps, assume that the career of this daring adventurer, so far as the present war is concerned, is at an end, and that he has already given up his arms to the authorities at Lugano, the town to which he has probably withdrawn. As for the forces by whom he may have been defeated, we are not without information. Twelve battalions under Gen. Urban were some time since despatched from the Austrian headquarters, not to protect Milan, but to intercept Garibaldi's retreat. The reconnoitering parties of this force were seen a few days ago at Sesto Calende, where Garibaldi entered the Lombard territory. Thence they seemed to have marched against the Condottiere at Como. Further details will be eagerly looked for."

The Austrians have made a considerable forward movement, and now occupy Bobbio. From Gen. Guyulai's official account of the battle of Montebello, it would appear that the number of French engaged was not correctly stated in former dispatches. He says that on the side of the enemy it appears that the whole of the *corps d'armee* of Marshal Baraguay de Hilliers was in the field, as well as a Piedmontese brigade. It is certain that twelve regiments of French infantry, some battalions of chasseurs, a regiment of French cavalry, as well as a Piedmontese brigade and a regiment of Novara cavalry, were engaged, and that numerous reserves were at hand. General Stadion estimates the number of the enemy as 40,000 at least. The certainty which I have acquired by this reconnoissance, confirms me in the idea that I now occupy a favorable position, and I consequently consider the result of my enterprize as excellent, notwithstanding the great sacrifices which it has occasioned. General Count Stadion speaks in the highest terms of the courage of the troops engaged.

On the subject of the French firing, he says: "It is remarkable that we have had very few casualties from cannon shot; almost all those fired by the enemy went wide of the mark. The enemy's infantry fired very well. Their cavalry merits less favorable mention, as they showed themselves inferior to our hussars and Hulans, and refused any serious combat."

The above report is followed by an autograph letter from the Emperor to Count Guyulai at Garlasco, which says: "I thank my brave troops for the admirable bravery which they displayed in the combat of Montebello." Count Guyulai has also received orders to send immediately to the different communes the names of the men killed or wounded for their country, in order that the whole empire may be made acquainted with the same.

The Star, speaking of the cruelties said to be perpetrated by the Austrians, and the degree of credulity to which they are entitled, observes, "We are glad to be able to direct the reader's attention to a very consolatory point in to-day's letter of our own correspondent from the seat of war, on the Franco-Sardinian side. That gentleman has examined witnesses as to the acts of violence said to have been perpetrated by the Austrians upon the persons and property of the peaceful population, chiefly in the neighborhood of Vercelli. Our correspondent is now able altogether to deny the truth of these stories."

GERMANY.

The Military Committee of the German Diet was reported to have approved of a motion to place an army on the Rhine, and will propose its adoption.

Intelligence from Berlin of May 28th says: "According to advices from Florence of today, Russia, Prussia, England and Turkey are said not have recognized the provisional government of Tuscany, and the representatives of those countries are also said to have withdrawn their flags.

NAPLES.

It is said that all Powers, with the exception of France and Sardinia, had acknowledged, by telegraph, the new King of Naples. The King was proclaimed at Cassera on Sunday, the 22d ult., and the garrison took the oath of allegiance the same day. The garrison of Naples took the same oath on the 25th ult. The capital was tranquil, but it was feared that court intrigue might give rise to trouble. The King, confiding in his army, was making preparations to suppress any outbreak of a revolution *de palais*. He had ordered the arrest of several suspected persons of distinction. In his proclamation, announcing his accession to the throne, the King avoids making any engagements for the future and from announcing his opinion on the Italian peninsular question.

WAR MISCELLANY.

ANECDOTES AND INCIDENTS OF THE CAMPAIGN.

MILITARY THEATRICALS.—A letter from Serravale of the 18th of May, in The Pays, from a person accompanying the French troops on the road from Genoa to Allessandria, says: During three weeks we have been wading in mud, and I have been wet through by rain. To-day, however, on leaving the mountain the rain ceased, and immediately joy overspread our faces, and when the sun shone out joyous songs were sung. In truth, there is nothing more melancholy than the route over the mountains—no air, no perspective, no horizon—on the right, on the left, under foot and overhead, everywhere rock, always rock. Our first evening passed at Bolzanesto was very gay. Some of our Zouaves were lodged in a barn which the inhabitants had converted into a theatre for a strolling company, and there stil remained a stage, a curtain, scenery and foot-lights. Nothing was wanting but the actors, but our men considered the opportunity too favorable not to give the inhabitants a specimen of their talents. Immediately, splendid bills were stuck up in the village, announcing a performance for the benefit of the poor, and the same was likewise made known by the beat of the drum in the village, accompanied by the customary declaration that it was to be "by permission of the Mayor." In the evening the theatre was crowded, and the performances were charmingly varied—namely, a vaudeville, a pantomime, a ballet and singing. From the manner in which the inhabitants of Balzanesto applauded, they must have been delighted. For my own part, I laughed until tears fell from my eyes at the ballet, which was executed by a dozen Zouaves, who were attired like the dancing girls of the opera. In the course of the ballet were a *gavotte* and a *pas*, composed by the dancing master of the regiment, and the finale was so grotesque as to be impossible to describe.

THE WOUNDED OF MONTEBELLO.—When the village of Montebello was taken, it was defended by 5,000 Austrians. Twelve hundred of our troops of the line advanced to attack with the bayonet, in order to economize cartridges, which were beginning to fail. I do not venture to name the killed and wounded officers, for fear of committing blunders, which might plunge families in mourning. The exact number of our wounded, as I have heard from one of the surgeons, is 300. Most of the wounds are not sufficiently serious to necessitate operations. The Sardinian cavalry sustained heavy losses, besides that of Colonel Morelli, of the light horse. The French cavalry was represented by the 1st African chasseurs, which lost only a few men. Among the officers who distinguished themselves, young Capt. Bonaparte is mentioned. [This is the grandson of Prince Jerome by his marriage with the American lady, Miss Patterson.] The Austrians made prisoners were unwilling to surrender. [This confirms a statement in The Independence that most of the 300 Austrian prisoners were wounded men.]

A FEW OF THE HORRORS OF WAR.—The accounts received from the French themselves of the devastations incident to warfare under the most favorable circumstances, afford a sad picture. The country, "white unto harvest," cannot be touched, for the moment a little black point is discerned by the Tyrolese riflemen, whiz, whiz come a dozen balls, and seldom do they miss their mark. The unsown tillage is run over with weeds, and though the ploughman might jump in hurry in by one turn of the plough the rank and seeding vegetation, not a furrow does he dare to trace. The poor peasantry, with their women and children, are obliged to huddle in by the side of the soldiers' camp fires, and listen with vacant ears to the glad tidings of Italian regeneration. Day after day, under their eyes, their glorious defenders fell the rich mulberry trees, every leaf of which has its value, and whose slow growth the next thirty years will scarcely replace. The exigencies of warfare require them for *chevaux-de-frise*, and the psasant is fain to console himself with the reflection that, though he is houseless, his children without bread, and the silken threads of his sunny clime are swept away as cobwebs, Italy will be free from the Mediterranean to the Adriatic.

THINGS IN THE AUSTRIAN CAMP.—Letters of the 16th May have been received from headquarters to-day, and they contain some interesting particulars relative to the doings in the camp. The Austrian soldiers are delighted with the new "thorn" gun, which is said to be an extremely effective weapon. As the French and Sardinian papers are not likely to make mention of such matters, it may be as well to remark that two Sardinian officers of rank were killed a few days ago on the right bank of the Sesia, near Vercelli. The poor fellows, who were at the head of their men, were "Picked off" by two men belonging to the "Kaiser Jagers." On the of 18th May a man who had been condemned to death for attempting to seduce the Austrian troops was pardoned when at the place of execution.

[Advertisement]

THE TEST OF GENTILITY, at least for young men, is certainly the hat. How many young fellows, who would really look well if properly furnished in this respect, are disfigured by an ungraceful, ill-fitting, clumsy hat—the most conspicuous thing about them. Take two good looking young men, twins; put a common hat on the head of one, and on the other's one made by KNOX, of No. 112 Broadway, and they wouldn't look like natives of the same country. Knowing young men have long been aware that the corner of Broadway and Fulton street is the great centre to which all the rays of fashion converge.

Bird-Nesting.

A TRUE STORY FOR YOUNG PEOPLE.

BY MRS. G. G. RICHARDSON.

Little Harry went peeping the hedges along,
For dearly he loved a bird's nest;
He soon found a linnet's the green leaves among,
Then a wren's with gold-tufted crest.

And next a fine thrush's, the lining was clay,
All smooth as a cottager's floor;
Then a sparrow's, a robin's, a chaffinch's gay—
He never was so happy before.

Six nests, and such nice ones, how lucky was he!
He knew not which most to admire;
Some had eggs, some had birds, but to watch them and see
How they grew, was his only desire.

For mamma had oft told him 'twas cruel to take
Either young ones or eggs from the nest;
That the mother, if frighten'd, her brood would forsake,
And she knew how to manage them best.

So to visit his treasures tho' often he went,
'Twas but to strew crumbs on the ground,
And to peep at them softly, well pleas'd and content
To find them all there, safe and sound.

Soon, thanks to his caution, the parents, less shy,
Would sit still when he came for a space;
Or if they flew off, they but hover'd hard by,
And the young they look'd up in his face.

They would open their bills, stretch their necks up, and seem
As if begging he'd feed them, and he
Began thinking mamma was mistaken, and deem
That frighten'd they never could be!

And wishing, oh! ardently wishing he durst
Take but one darling bird, one alone;
He was shure 'twould be happy, and carefully nurst;
It was hard that he could not have one.

With these thoughts in full tide, he was loit'ring alone,
Near the hedge, when a visitor came.
Who talk'd of *bird-nesting*, as many have done,
Wilhout the least mention of blame.

He chatted so freely of tame birds and wild.
Of the ways to ensnare them and win,
Soon Harry perceiv'd (more than half reconciled)
That *this gentleman* thought it no sin.

"But is it not cruel, sir?" "Nay, but why so?
If you tend your young nurslings with care,
Quite tame in a cage and familiar they'll grow,
And as happy as birds in the air."

"But I have not a cage," replied Harry. "Why then,
In a box you may cradle them well,
Till their feathers are grown; but the carpenter's Ben
Has cages in plenty to sell."

Good advices, too oft, like free'd birds wing away
Out of sight when the tempter's voice comes,
But *evil* suggestions, I'm sorry to say,
Boys *pounce* on, like sparrows on crumbs.

And mamma was forgotten: she, hidden from view,
Had o'erheard the temptation assail,
And she feared for her Harry, yet trusted him too;
And now comes the grief of my tale.

The very next morn the chaffinch's nest
Was empty and desolate found,
And loud was the wail of the parents' distress,
As they flitted distractedly round.

And Harry was missing, and none could tell where;
He was searched for in chamber and hall,
And then in the garret; and lo! he was there,
But weeping he answered the call.

The poor little birds, he had brought them at night,
He had foolishly hid them in bed,
And returning at morning, with grief and affright,
He found every one dying or dead.

His fault, his mistake, rushed in pangs on his mind,
He was weeping with deepest regret;
There was no need to scold had mamma been inclin'd—
'Twas a lesson he ne'er could forget.

But the penitent Harry, as fearing he might,
And eager his fault to atone,
Now thought of a method to keep it in sight,
Some may laugh *at*, but I am not one.

He begg'd his mamma would allow him to keep
In his pocket one dear little bird,
As a daily memorial lest prudence should sleep,
And future wrong wishes be stirr'd.

She kiss'd him, well pleas'd with the innocent thought,
But that *this could not be*, she explain'd;
And "'tis not by *sights* resolution is wrought,
But by *principles*, inly maintain'd."

"And what then are *principles*?" Harry pursued,
"For I'm sure I would gladly obey;"
"They are rules to be follow'd, which, known to be good,
We let nobody *talk* them away."

LITERATURE.

THE LIFE OF ST. FRANCIS XAVIER, APOSTLE OF THE INDIES AND JAPAN. From the Italian of D. Bartoli and J. P. Maffei. With a Preface by Very Rev. Dr. Faber. With the approbation of the Most Rev. Archbishop of Baltimore. Baltimore: John Murphy & Co. 1859.

In this volume we have the life of one of the most illustrious servants of God, one who, to use the words of Father Faber, was "mad with the madness of St. Paul, and drunk with the drunkenness of the Apostles at Pentecost;" one who renounced the hope of distinction which his noble birth held out to him, for the greater glory of being the standard bearer of the Cross into the strongholds of idolatry. The enthusiastic, chivalrous nature which, before his friendship with St. Ignatius, yearned for fame and honorable distinction, was fitted for such a task, and the lofty spirit which danger could only rouse and excite, bore its commission to lead the soldiers of the Church into foreign lands for conquest and annexation, direct from God himself. Right into the centre and citadel of Paganism did he bear the standard of the Cross, and never while he lived did it recede one inch before the impetuous assaults of foes human or infernal. It waved over Malay and Cingalese, over the quiescent Hindoo and the questioning Japanese, and was about to be planted on the shores of China, when the successful soldier of Christ was summoned from the battle field to receive the reward of his labors. Few have accomplished so much as the sainted Apostle of the Indies. Love was the instrument by which he effected so many conversions; he gained hearts in order that he might win souls to God. Like St. Paul, he was "all things to all men, that he might gain all to Christ." But love and zeal were not the only qualities he brought to mission; virtues that in a merely human view would be considered contradictory, were his—the wisdom of the serpent and the simplicity of the dove—enthusiasm that stopped not to take account of risk, and prudence that neglected nothing essential to success. The coldest heart cannot read the life of St. Francis without being touched by the mere recital of his extraordinary sanctity, attested to by miracles; and yet his gentleness to others, his austerity to himself, his incredible labors, his travels by sea and land, his zeal for the conversion of heathens and sinners, are more wonderful than even his miracles. His treatment of sinners, modelled on that of Our Blessed Lord to the sinners and publicans of His day, gave rise to many unfavorable comments, which he heeded not, wholly absorbed in the desire of gaining souls to Christ. For this end he made use of every means—prayers, expostulations, kindly intercourse, and, when necessary, he shrank not from administering rebuke. His labors produced abundant fruit—tens and hundreds of thousands renounced their idolatrous worship in Japan, India, Malacca, and the adjoining islands. The practice of religion was revived among the European residents; native priests, educated in the Seminary of Holy Faith at Goa, were ordained; children baptized, altars erected, and the blood of martyrs poured out upon the soil.

The book contains some extracts from the Saint's letters to his "Holy Father, Ignatius," as he loved to call him, and other members of the Society of Jesus. His love for each member of the Society was so great, that he cut out the signatures of all the letters he received from them either in Europe or America, and wore them suspended from his neck as relics of holy men. During his voyage from Goa to Malacca, a violent tempest arose, which he describes in a letter to St. Ignatius at Rome, from which the following extract is taken:

"During the height of the tempest, when every one was dreading death, I commended myself to God, offering to Him the merits of the saints of the Church, triumphant and militant, beginning with those of the Society of Jesus already deceased. And, in truth, I am confounded when, reflecting that I am the greatest sinner in the world, I should nevertheless have experienced so much consolation in the midst of this storm. I cannot find words to express my feelings of spiritual delight, as I commended myself to God, through the merits of my dear brethren of the Society, both living on earth and beatified in heaven; and I must confess to you that I am astonished at the floods of sweet tears which streamed from my eyes, under such appalling circumstances; hence I then besought them to beg of God that, in the event of his being pleased to save me from this tempest, I might be thus reserved only to suffer more and greater things in his service. I thought I ought to write this to you, my dear fathers and dear brothers, to induce you to help me in paying my debt of gratitude to God—a debt which of myself I can never liquidate. When once I begin to speak or write of our Society, I know not how to finish or how to restrain myself within due bounds; however, as the ship is on the point of sailing, I must conclude my letter, which I cannot do in any terms more suitable to, or more expressive of, my sentiments than these—*If ever I forget thee, O Society of Jesus, may my own right hand be forgotten.*"

To his friends in Europe he writes thus from Cochin:—

"I have recently returned here from Japan, tolerably well in health, but deplorably weak in virtue and piety. All my present wishes are centred in the wearisome voyage to China, for the accomplishment of which I trust in the goodness of God and the infinite merits of Jesus Christ. For although I am already wan and gray-haired, I feel, nevertheless, as strong and vigorous as ever—thanks to the inconceivable delight and consolation experienced in instructing well-disposed minds. Never in my life have I realized more of this than recently at Amanguki, when, with full consent of the King, vast multitudes of people flocked to hear us; I saw the pride of the bonzes humbled, and their haughtiness subdued, whilst at the same time the most cruel enemies of the name of Christ submitted themselves in obedience to him; I saw the flash of triumph with which the new Christians disputed with and overcame the bonzes, the eagerness with which they first strove to convince the heathens, and then led them to baptism, and the grateful exultation with which they afterwards related the means they had employed, and the success attending their battles, together with the after-detestation of their former superstitions. As I witnessed these things, my heart was so filled with consolation that I lost all feeling of my own trials and sufferings. Oh, would to God that now, as I recall and recount the happiness conferred on me by the divine beneficence, in the midst of all my labors,—would that I could give you an idea of it!—that I could only send a sample of it to the colleges of Europe! I am certain that these young students would come over in vast numbers, to expend their talents and strength to the benefit of these heathens, if they could but once taste the sweetness of the heavenly delights experienced in the task of teaching and converting them."

A Portuguese Priest, named Peter Vaez, having been slain by the People of Moro, St. Francis determined to penetrate into the island and conquer it for God. This determination excited the Christians for his safety, and they endeavored by every means to dissuade him from executing his purpose. The arguments they made use of can be gathered from his answer:—

"'Who,' exclaimed Xavier, 'shall dare to limit the power of God? Why have so little appreciation of his Grace! Whatever might be the obduracy of those hearts, the roughness of their minds, and the brutality of their characters, the gentle yet incontestible power of the Most High was equal to the task of softening and domesticating them; nothing was impossible to him who could render a dry rod fertile, and who from stones could raise up children to Abraham. Poor of heart and blind of soul as they are! Would a foot of land resist Him who had converted the world to the faith, and who had subjected empires to the dominion of the law? Would the isle of Moro, above all others ever remain sterile in the hand of God? Was its soil never to be enriched? Was our Saviour's cross never to produce fruits of salvation there? * * * They will slay me, you tell me, either by poison or the dagger: but have no such fear; I am undeserving of such a fate; so great a favor is not granted to men like me. Nevertheless, should this trial await me, I declare to you that there are no torments, no death, for which I am not prepared, and which I would not willingly accept, for the salvation of even one single soul. For what matters it that a man should die, with a hope of saving those for whom God himself has died? Supposing I should be massacred; think ye not that my blood would be more powerful than my voice in behalf of these poor people? In the early ages of the Church, the seed of the gospel, when sown in the uncultivated fields of paganism, owed more to the blood of martyrs than to the sweat of preachers.' He concluded by saying that in this case there was nothing to be feared but his own fear; God called him there, and men should never deter him from going."

The volume, which contains six hundred and fifty pages, is dedicated by the publisher to the Society of Jesus, and is enriched by an eloquent preface from the pen of Father Faber.

THE GREEK TESTAMENT, with a critically revised text, a digest of various readings; marginal references to Verbal and Idiomatic usages, Prolegomena, and a critical and exegetical commentary. By Henry Alford, B.D., Minister of Quebec Chapel, London, and late Fellow of Trinity College, Cambridge. In four volumes; vol. I. containing the four Gospels. New York: Harper & Bros. publishers, Franklin Square. 1859.

Harper & Brothers have presented the American public with a reprint of the first volume of this very interesting publication. We hope the remaining volumes will appear in due course. The author is now made Dean of Canterbury. Lord Palmerston appointed him to this post in consequence of his abandoning "Puseyism" and becoming an "Evangelical;" nor has he disappointed his patron, for he has become a member of that Anti-Catholic Society, the Evangelical Alliance, and assisted at Berlin at what they called "Holy Communion" with his "Brethren," some of whom had creeds differing from his, and many of whom had no creeds at all. We hope to see his proper title given to him in the future volumes of this work.

We have called this an interesting publication, for no Catholic can rise from the perusal of this book without thanking God that his faith is not based on critical acumen and on the learning which is displayed in discerning the correct reading and the most received text of the Bible, but on the teaching of the Church.

With respect to this point, it will be also interesting to find that our author owes much to Catholicity for his being able to produce a critically revised text. He refers to twelve Greek and twenty-eight Latin manuscripts, all written in Catholic times, and eighteen of these are preserved in Catholic libraries. He also quotes from eighty Greek and fifty-four Latin authors (all Catholics) when treating of the various readings. Of thirty-five authors to whom he refers occasionally in his notes fifteen are Catholics. So much has Catholicity done for Biblical criticism.

We regret to see that in his commentary he needlessly goes out of his way to speak against Catholic teaching, especially in John 2, about the Blessed Virgin, and in John 6, with respect to the Eucharist. We gladly make room for the following note respecting the doxology at the conclusion of the Lord's Prayer, which the "authorized version" inserts as genuine and the Douay rejects. "The doxology must, on every ground of sound criticism, be omitted. Had it formed part of the original text it is absolutely inconceivable that all the ancient authorities should with one consent have omitted it. They could have no reason for doing so; whereas the habit of terminating liturgical prayers with ascriptions of praise would naturally suggest some such ending and make its insertion almost certain in course of time. We find absolutely no trace of it in early times in any family of manuscripts, or in any expositors. The Peschito has it, but whether it always had it, is another question. Stier eloquently defends its insertion, but solely on subjective grounds, maintaining that the prayer without it would be incomplete, and asserting the right of such to override all evidence whatever. It is evident that thus we would have no fixed principles at all by which to determine the sacred text, for what seems to one appropriate and necessary is in the view of another an incongruous addition."

HISTORY OF CHARLES THE TWELFTH. By M. De Voltaire. With a Life of Voltaire by Lord Brougham, and Critical Notices by Lord Macauley and Thomas Carlyle. Edited by O. W. Wight, A. M. New York: Derby & Jackson.

The history of the royal meteor that flashed over Europe at the close of the Seventeenth Century, brilliant but destructive, must always possess a strange fascination for those who delight in daring deeds and wonderful achievements. The unexpected and striking change of fortune which Charles underwent, gives a dramatic interest to his history that is wanting in that of "Macedonia's madman," while his fortitude, that almost assumed the character of indifference and stolidity, excites our sympathy as his heroism did our admiration, and is liable to blind us to the defects of a character that learned nothing from prosperity or adversity, to which the former could not teach forgiveness nor the latter prudence. In the life of Charles we have a blending of history and biography, and as biography is to history what portrait painting is to art, the pleasure we have in this work is analogous to that we would receive from a painting which combined the excellencies of both—the comprehensive scope of the one and the minute fidelity of the other. The work is acknowledged on all hands to be the best of his historic compositions. The style is admirably adapted for a military biography—rapid as a march and brief as a bulletin.

The life of Charles is not the only interesting matter in the volume. Carlyle's analysis of the genius and writings of Voltaire is masterly, and Macauley's strictures on the "Vetruvius of Ruin," as with rare felicity he dubs the mocking dramatist, are keen and polished. For the sake of those persons who see in the present lowering aspect of Italian affairs the overthrow of the Church, we are tempted to transcribe Macauley's closing paragraph on "Voltaire and the Church," merely remarking that sixty years have passed since then:

"It is not strange that, in the year 1799, even sagacious observers should have thought that, at length, the hour of the Church of Rome was come. An infidel power ascendant—the Pope dying in captivity—the most illustrious prelates of France living in a foreign country on Protestant alms—the noblest edifices which the munificence of former ages had consecrated to the worship of God, turned into temples of victory, or into banqueting houses for political societies, or into theophilanthropic chapels;—such signs might well be supposed to indicate the approaching end of that long domination."

Lord Brougham's Life of Voltaire is far from satisfactory, for throughout it there is an evident leaning, an undue bias in favor of his subject, and we think the editor's reason for making use of it, that he "could not find a better one sufficiently brief for his purpose," while it proves his own sense of its unfitness, can scarcely satisfy his readers. However, the contemptible character of Voltaire, to-day a fawning flatterer, to-morrow an unscrupulous defamer; holding truth of no account when falsehold would serve his purpose; bold in writing blasphemy, cowardly in avowing it; defying God, but fearing man—"A match for nothing but the Deity"—shines through every page. Reckless of everything but responsibility, his barbed satires were flung upon the world without a name, and not merely denied, but shifted on others when their authorship was undesirable. "His denials thus knew no bounds, either for repetition or solemnity, and we have seen, in the instance of the 'Letters on England,' how little scrupulous he was in what manner he confirmed his asservations by laying the blame upon others." So much from his biographer to prove the utter worthlessness of any unsupported assertion of his, and this borne in mind in connection with his bitter hostility to Catholicity, will give the measure of confidence to which he is entitled on religious subjects, or where the Church is concerned.

A CATHOLIC'S APOLOGY FOR REFUSING TO ATTEND AT ANY PLACE OF WORSHIP BUT HIS OWN. By the late Rev. Arthur O'Leary. Cincinnati: John P. Walsh.

This is a very useful little work, giving definite information on a subject that cannot be too widely or thoroughly understood—a subject, moreover, that it is especially desirous to have understood *now* and *here*. In addition to the lucid statement on this important point, the book contains a few moral tales—"The Christian Servant," "The Infidel's Death-Bed," "The Strawberries," and "The Angel Guardian."

BUSINESS NOTICES.

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☞ Our friends in Brooklyn can pay their subscriptions to and receive receipts from Michael Nevin, No. 180 Fulton street, and James Nevin, No. 802 Fulton street.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

ANNIVERSARY OF THE CORONATION OF OUR LADY OF GRACE, AT ST. MARY'S CHURCH, HOBOKEN.—The above Anniversary will be celebrated at St. Mary's Church, Hoboken, on SUNDAY, June 19, when a Plenary Indulgence will be gained by those who assist at High Mass; after which the Papal Benediction will be given. Panegyric by Rev. Father Senez of Jersey City.

GEORGE SAUNDERS' METALIC TABLET RAZOR STROP.—This inimitable article may be obtained of the sole manufacturers, J. & S. SAUNDERS, No. 7 Astor House, and of the various agents throughout the city. a9 6mOF

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AGENCIES.—We have appointed the following Agents for the RECORD, in addition to those already announced:—

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POST OFFICE NOTICE.—The Mails for Europe, via SOUTHAMPTON and HAVRE, per U. S. steamer ARIEL, will close at this office on SATURDAY, the 18th day of June, at 10½ o'clock A. M.
je18 ISAAC V. FOWLER, Postmaster.

POST OFFICE NOTICE.—The Mails for California and South Pacific Coast, per United States steamer STAR OF THE WEST, will close at this office on Monday, the 20th day of June, at 1 o'clock P.M.
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CENTRAL PARK—NOTICE.—THE Commissioners of the Central Park give notice that a portion of the Park is now complete, and available to persons desiring a short ramble among rocks, lawns and foliage, without going beyond the limits of the city. This finished ground, known as "the Ramble," situated immediately south of the old Receiving Reservoir, is accessible by either the Third, Sixth or Eighth avenue Railroads at an expense not exceeding six cents.

From the termini of the Sixth and Eighth avenue Railroads, at Fifty-ninth street, it is reached through the unfinished portion of the Park.

At the entrance on the Fifth avenue, opposite Seventy-second street, a graveled walk commences, leading directly to "the Ramble;" access to this entrance can best be had by the Third avenue Railroad, leaving the cars at Seventy-first street.

AND W. H. GREEN' President of the
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CENTRAL PARK, June 2, 1859.

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For the purpose of entire protection, a fund is constantly kept on deposit in the Bank of Ireland, against which the Society issues its drafts, payable at sight, (from sums of £1 sterling and upwards) on the Bank and all its branches, and has thereby, for the last ten years, afforded a mode of remittance perfectly safe and unquestionable.

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CONCERT OF MR. CHARLES FERGUSON.—The citizens of Brooklyn will have a musical entainment of more than ordinary merit, in the farewell concert of Mr. Charles Ferguson, which is to be given in the Athenæum on Monday evening, the 20th inst. Mr. Ferguson deservedly ranks high in the musical world, and, as a performer on the pipes, we have never heard his equal. With a nice perception of true melody, a control over the instrument as complete as that which Thalberg possesses over the piano, it is no wonder that he should have attained the distinction which he now enjoys. There were over a thousand persons at Mr. Ferguson's last concert, and we have no doubt that the spacious hall which has been engaged for the 20th instant will be filled to repletion.

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Returning—Leave the Cemetery at 6:45, 8:15 and 10:15 A. M.; 1, 2:45, 5 and 7 P. M.
FARE—FIVE CENTS EACH WAY.
Persons going by these trains can take the Ferry foot of Thirty-fourth street; or they can take the steamer Matano from Fulton Market Pier at 9 A. M., and at 1, 2:45, 5:45 and 7:30 P. M.
Fare—Ten Cents, which includes the steamboat fare.
je18 3m OLIVER CHARLICK, President.

WINES AND LIQUORS.

JOHN J. STAFF HAS REMOVED FROM No. 360 Broadway to No. 36 Franklin street, a few doors west of Broadway, importer of and dealer in fine WINES, BRANDIES, GUINESS XXX BROWN STOUT, SCOTCH ALES, INDIA ALES,
which can be had in store, or from U. S. Bonded Warehouses. je18 8m

FOR SALE.

FOR SALE.—A FIRST-CLASS THREE story high stoop House, in one of the most respectable neighborhoods in South Brooklyn, convenient to Court street cars and Hamilton Ferry, replete with all desirable improvements, and fitted up regardless of expense—both as to elegance and comfort, will be sold at a bargain, and more than half the purchase money can remain for five years. For further particulars, apply at the office of The Metropolitan Record. my28

DRY GOODS.

204, 206, SIXTH AVENUE,
ONE DOOR BELOW FOURTEENTH STREET.
SPLENDID RIBBONS,
RIBBONS,
RIBBONS,
RIBBONS,
RIBBONS.
also crimped and quilted
RIBBONS
RIBBONS
RIBBONS MARKED
WAY
DOWN
TO CLOSE!
We are selling splendid ribbons at 25 and 31 cts. Corner 14th street and 6th avenue.
je11 R. H. MACY.

R. H. MACY SELLS
HOSIERY and GLOVES CHEAP!
R. H. MACY SELLS
LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS FOR
LADIES,
GENTLEMEN,
GIRLS,
BOYS and CHILDREN,
VERY CHEAP!
R. H. MACY SELLS
EMBROIDERIES CHEAP!
EMBROIDERIES IN THE BEST STYLES!
EMBROIDERIES
THAT WILL DEFY COMPETITION!
LACE GOODS, the Finest in this City!
LACE GOODS, the Handsomest in this City!
LACE GOODS, a little the Cheapest, too!
HOOP SKIRTS,
TUCKED SKIRTS,
LADIES' CORSETS,
LADIES'
READY-MADE LINEN, CHEAP!
BOOK and SWISS MUSLINS,
CAMBRIC MUSLINS,
DOTTED MUSLINS,
CURTAIN MUSLINS,
LACE CURTAINS,
IRISH LINENS,
TABLE CLOTHS,
COVERS, &c.
Nos. 204 and 206 Sixth avenue.
je11 R. H. MACY.

HAND MADE
HAND MADE RUCHES
HAND MADE RUCHES
HAND MADE TABS
HAND MADE TABS
RUCHES, RUCHES, RUCHES, RUCHES,
TABS, TABS, TABS, TABS,
RUCHES, RUCHES, RUCHES, RUCHES,
25 CENTS, 25 CENTS, 25 CENTS,
RUCHES, RUCHES, RUCHES,
31 CENTS, 31 CENTS, 31 CENTS
No 204 and 206, 6th Avenue, one door below 14th st.
R. H. MACY.

900
DIFFERENT
PATTERNS
RICH
LACE
GOODS
NOW IN
STORE.
Selling at reduced prices,
REAL THREAD EDGINGS in black and white,
REAL THREAD VEILS, (all prices.)
REAL THREAD LACE and Honiton collars.
POINT APPLICATION COLLARS, Sets, Laces, &c.
No 204 and 206, 6th Avenue, one door below 14th st.
je11 R. H. MACY.

3,000
RICH
SILK
AND
LACE
Mantillas just purchased at the late
LARGE AUCTION SALE! we are now prepared to sell the LADIES of New York and vicinity MANTILLAS at very
REASONABLE
PRICES
and the latest styles, which is, now a days, everything to be JUST IN STYLE.
No. 204 and 206 6th avenue, one door below 14th st.
je11 R. H. MACY.

15,000 DOZEN
15,000 DOZEN
15,000 DOZEN
15,000 DOZEN
15,000 DOZEN
MOHAIR MITTS.
MOHAIR MITTS.
MOHAIR MITTS.
MOHAIR MITTS.
MOHAIR MITTS.
LADIES!
We ask particular attention to our stock of MOHAIR MITTS.
They are very handsome, and range in price from TWENTY-FIVE CENTS
TO FIVE DOLLARS
A PAIR!
THEY ARE
A SLENDID
ARTICLE,
AND NO MISTAKE!
204 and 206 Sixth Avenue,
One door below Fourteenth street.
je11 R. H. MACY.

LORD & TAYLOR,
255, 257, 259 and 261 GRAND STREET,
and 47 and 49 CATHERINE STREET,
Invite attention
To their large and attractive stock of
SPRING DRY GOODS of every description,
mh 19 3m At much BELOW REGULAR PRICES.

J. R. SAUNDERS,
Third avenue, cor. Tenth street.
s9 3m DRY GOODS.

CHARLES STREET & CO.,
No. 475 Broadway.
THE LARGEST CLOAK AND SHAWL STORE IN THE WORLD.
Ladies who are in request of either Shawls or Mantillas, will find in our establishment at all times a larger assortment than can be seen elsewhere in the United States. In consequence of our great wholesale trade, our stock is always new, and in Mantillas no style is produced in Paris or London that has not its representative in our store. As a large trade is a necessity of our business, our prices are correspondingly low.
CHARLES STREET & CO.,
a16 8m No. 475 Broadway.

DRY GOODS.

BRODIE'S
MANTILLAS!
THE
GREATEST
DISPLAY
OF
LACE
EVER
MANTILLAS
MADE
IN THE
UNITED
STATES!
DEFYING
ALL
COMPETITION!
LADIES, CALL AND SEE!
No. 800 CANAL STREET and 479 BROADWAY.
s2 tf

LADIES, Look into
RODGERS' CHEAP DRY GOODS STORE,
a16 3m 340 Bowery.

UNPARALLELED SLAUGHTER IN FINE RIBBONS!
COMPETITION DEFIED,
EITHER WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.
The ladies of New York shall have
THE BENEFT OF THE LATE
RIBBON SALES,
From the following auction houses:
Messrs. Van Wyke, Townsend & Warrens.
" Wilmerding, Houquet & Humbert.
" Kobbe & Corlies,
" Wilmerdings & Mount,
" Hargerty & Co.,
" Wm. Topping & Co.
Where M. H. LICHTENSTEIN, of No. 387 Broadway, has again been the largest buyer, and is now enabled, and will offer all these FRESH GOODS AT ASTONISHING LOW PRICES. Among these new ribbons are some FINE JASPE PLAIDS, SUITABLE FOR TRIMMING, DRESS GOODS IN JASPE SHADES, which color has been very scarce during the whole season. Also, some ELEGANT RIBBONS; and also, RICH BLACKS, which can be fluted to trim black silks for either dresses or Mantillas.
Please call early and be convinced.
Remember the store, 387 BROADWAY, near Walker st,
je11 At M. H. LICHTENSTEIN'S.

DRY GOODS FROM AUCTION.—LINEN SHEETINGS, PILLOW CASES AND SHIRTINGS,
Damask Table Cloths, Napkins, Doilies and Towels,
Huccabac, Diaper and French Towels.
NEW STYLES OF SPRING DRESS GOODS.
Silks, Poplins, Lustres, Barèges, Challies, Printed Laroons and Organdies, Ginghams and Calicos.
RIBBONS,
Rich for Spring and Summer.
BONNETS,
New styles English Dunstables, Pedal Florence, Neapolitan, Rough-and-Ready and Split Straw,
Canton Mattings, of all styles and widths.
C. G. HOOK,
(Late W. S. BOND,)
108 & 110 Sixth Avenue,
a23 3m. Between Eighth and Ninth Streets.

BLACK SILKS! BLACK SILKS!!
W. JACKSON, No. 551 Broadway,
has imported, and is now offering, at retail, the most beautiful and desirable stock of
MOURNING BLACK SILKS
ever produced in this market, embracing every make and width, from $1 to $5 per yard, and in prices we challenge competion. Call and examine.
Observe, W. JACKSON,
Importer of Mourning Goods
mh19 3m 551 Broadway, bet. Spring and Prince.

GRAND DISPLAY OF MANTILLAS. Chesterfield's Basques, Travelling Cloaks and Dusters, at the CLOAK, SHAWL AND MANTILLA EMPORIUM, No. 250 Bowery. The undersigned have opened for inspection a beautiful assortment of SPRING and SUMMER MANTILLAS, which is replete with all the new designs of Paris and London. They are marked at such unprecedentedly low prices as cannot fail to secure the patronage of all. An immense stock of Stella Shawls, which we continue to sell at extremely low prices.
SPRING and SUMMER DRESS GOODS in endless variety; Shirting and Sheeting, Muslins by the piece, at manufacturer's prices.
CAETAN, PLUNKETT & McCULLOUGH,
je11 3m 250 Bowery, opposite Stanton street.

E. WILLIAMS & CO., LATE PETER ROBERTS, No. 429 Broadway.
Have just opened an immense stock of
BLACK THREAD and FRENCH LACE VEILS,
COIFFEURS, BARBES and SHAWLS.
BLACK THREAD GUIPURE and FRENCH LACES all widths.
REAL VALENCIENNES LACES and EDGINGS, from 1s. per yard and upwards.
REAL POINT LACE COLLARS, $4 50 and upwards.
Sets do., from $16.
HONITON, VALENCIENNES and MEDALLION LACE COLLARS SETS.
PARIS EMBROIDERED COLLARS, Sets and Handkerchiefs.
With a splendid assortment of
FINE FRENCH BANDS, FLOUNCINGS, EDGINGS AND INSERTIONS,
Just received from Auction.
AT EXTRAORDINARY LOW PRICES.
a16 3m

RICHARDSON'S IRISH LINENS, DAMASKS, &c.—Consumers of RICHARDSON'S LINENS, and those desirous of obtaining the GENUINE GOODS, should see that the articles they purchase are sealed with the full name of the firm,
RICHARDSON, SONS & OWDEN.
As a guarantee of the soundness and durability of the Goods.
This caution is rendered essentially necessary as large quantities of inferior and defective Linens are prepared, season after season, and sealed with the name of RICHARDSON, by Irish houses, who, regardless of the injury thus inflicted alike on the American consumer and the manufacturers of the genuine Goods, will not readily abandon a business so profitable, while purchasers can be imposed on with Goods of a worthless character.
J. BULLOCKE & J. B. LOCKE, Agents,
No. 36 Church street,
a16 8m Between Barclay street and Place.

DRY GOODS.

A CARD.—W. JACKSON, NO. 551 Broadway, respectfully calls the attention to his extensive Spring importations of
MOURNING GOODS,
being unusually large and desirable, consisting in part of
Black Silks—a most splendid variety, in all makes.
Handsome figured Foulards, by the yard.
Plaid, striped, check, and Bayedere silks.
Silk Robes, double skirts, very handsome.
Barege Robes, satin bands,
1¼ Black Maltese and Henrietta Cloths, beautiful textures.
Black Challies, without lustre.
Summer Bombazines, very handsome.
Black Grenadines, every width, very choice.
Beautiful Black Grenadine Robes, double skirts.
Crape Maretz, in all widths.
Spanish Crapes, 1¾ and 2 yards wide, a new article.
English Barege, 2 yards wide.
Black Grenadine Bereges, very desirable.
Black Check, and Bayadere Bareges, handsom goods.
French Lawns and Organdies.
English and French Poplins, together with some new.
Materials for traveling dresses, very desirable.
Mantillas, Shawls, Bonnets, &c., &c.
N. B.—800 Black Sewing Silk Shawls, from auction, $7, worth $12.
Ladies will please observe the name and number.
W. JACKSON,
Importer of Mourning Goods,
je4 3m 551 Broadway, bet. Spring und Prince sts.

DONNELLY'S OLD STAND.—C. C. HOLMES & CO., 307 Grand st., corner of Allen, New York,
Importers and Dealers in
SILKS, MERINOES, DE LAINES and DRESS GOODS of every description;
IRISH LINENS, TABLE LINENS, SHEETINGS, NAPKINS, &c.,
Blankets, Quilts, Damasks, Draperies, and Housekeeping Dry Goods generally.
CLOTHS, CASSIMERES, VELVETS, &c.,
Velvet, Tapestry, and Ingrain Carpeting, Druggets, Oil Cloths, &c., Table Oil Cloths and Window Shades, Domestic Goods of all descriptions.
All of which they will offer for sale at Wholesale or Retail, at the lowest market prices.
C. C. HOLMES & CO.,
a23 3m 307 Grand street.

MISCELLANEOUS.

ST. VINCENT'S HOSPITAL, UNDER the charge of the SISTERS OF CHARITY, West Eleventh street, near the Seventh avenue. mh5 6m

MAYOR'S OFFICE, NEW YORK, May 26.

EXTRACTS FROM THE ORDINANCES of the Corporation, in relation to Throwing Ashes, Garbage, Dirt, Rubbish, &c., in the Streets, Lanes, Alleys, or Public Places of the City.

ORDINANCE PASSED MAY 9, 1839—Title III.

Section 5. The owner or builder of any house, or other building which may be erecting or repairing in the city of New York, shall cause all the rubbish of every kind occasioned thereby, which may accumulate in the street, or be cast into the street, and all the ground, stone, sand, and clay which may be dug from the cellar or yard, or area or vault, and cast into the street, to be removed out of the said street before sunset each day, under the penalty of five dollars for each day's neglect, to be recovered from the owner or builder severally and respectively.

Sec. 11. All ashes or cinders shall be kept, for the purpose of delivering the same to the ash-carts, in vessels of tin, iron, or other metal, under the penalty of one dollar for each offence.

Sec. 12. No person shall throw or deposit any water or other liquid in any part of any street, alley, lane or public place, except in the side gutter thereof, under the penalty of two dollars for every such offence.

Sec. 14. No person shall cast or throw, or suffer to run into any street, lane, or alley of the city of New York, from his, her, or their house, or premises, any stinking, noxious, impure, offensive, or noisome water, or any substance, or thing, in a liquid or flowing state, under the penalty of "twenty-five dollars" for each offence.

Sec. 18. No person shall convey or deposit, or cause or permit to be conveyed into any street, sewer, or drain in the city of New York, any swill or other vegetable fluid or substance, under the penalty of "fifty dollars" for each offence.

ORDINANCE PASSED MAY 14, 1839.

Sec. 10. No person shall throw or deposit, or cause or suffer to be thrown or deposited, in any sink, privy, or cesspool, any vegetable substance or garbage, or offals of fish or poultry, or any dead animal, under the penalty of twenty-five dollars for every such offence.

ORDINANCE PASSED MAY 2, 1849.

Sec. 1. No person or persons shall throw, cast, or lay any ashes, offal, vegetables, garbage, dross, cinders, shells, straw, shavings, dirt, filth or rubbish of any kind whatever, in any street, lane, alley, or public place in the city of New York.

Sec. 2. The violation of any of the provisions of the preceding section shall be, and is hereby declared to be a misdemeanor, and shall be punishable by a fine of not less than one dollar, or more than ten dollars, or by imprisonment in the City Prison for a term of not less than one, or more than five days.

ORDINANCE PASSED AUGUST 9, 1849.

Sec. 5. Any contractors, or other person or persons, causing any cart to be loaded or heaped up with manure, sand, earth, mud, clay or rubbish, so that the contents, or any part thereof, shall be scattered in any street, avenue, lane, pier, or bulkhead in this city, shall forfeit and pay the sum of five dollars for each offence.

MEMBERS OF THE POLICE

Are requested to report, through their Captains, and the General Superintendent, to the Mayor's office, every morning, as follows:—

The numbers of the houses and the street from which any ashes, garbage, rubbish, or other substance shall have been thrown in violation of the ordinances of the city.

Every locality where any cellar is being excavated, or a building erected or repaired, from either of which any dirt, shavings, or other rubbish, shall have been thrown or cast, and allowed to remain, or to be scattered in the street.

Every building in front of which any building materials or rubbish is allowed to remain after the completion of such building, or the repairs thereto shall have been made.

Every building in front of which the street is occupied more than one-third of its width for the deposit of building material.

The number of every cart from which any dirt, rubbish, or other material shall be dropped or scattered in the streets.

The condition of the streets, as to their cleanliness and the pavements thereof, whether they or any part of the same are filthy, and where, and whether and where any holes exist in the pavements dangerous to travel thereon.

je13 2t DANIEL F. TIEMANN, Mayor.

INSURANCE.

THE NEW YORK BOWERY FIRE Insurance Company,—Office, No. 124 Bowery, corner of Grand street. Capital, $300,000. Continues to insure dwelling houses and furniture, store-houses and merchandise, and every other description of personal property, against loss and damage by fire, upon terms as favorable as any similar institution. Having a large surplus fund, which, with their capital, being safely and profitably invested, enables them to afford "reliable security" on all policies they issue.

Business hours from 8 A. M. till sun-setting.

Orders through the Post-Office will receive immediate attention.

DIRECTORS.

James Mills,	Isaac Ward,	John Gray,
Wm. Hibbard,	W.P.Woodcock,	J. G. Fleet, [Jr.,
David Cotheal,	A. E. Morgan,	F.W. Giessenhainer,
John B. Cotte,	Jacob Harsen,	J. McMenomy,
Anson G. Phelps,	George Farmer,	M. M. Quackenbos,
G. Stuyvesant,	J. D. Wendell,	Samuel Lord,
Peter Gassner,	Enoch Dean,	T. Pinckney,
John Allen,	J. R. Le Roy,	Charles C. Pinkney,
Jacob Aims,	Joseph Britton.	

WILLIAM HIBBARD, President.

G. G. TAYLOR, Secretary.
WILLIAM M. MAILLER, Surveyor. je11 tf

IMPORTERS' AND TRADERS' FIRE INSURANCE COMPANY,
No. 2½ Wall street, Bank of the Republic Building.
Capital.....$200,000.

This Company insures property of all kinds against loss or damage by fire, on as favorable terms as the perfectly security of the assured will allow.

BENJ. F. MANIERRE, President.
FRANK W. BALLARD, Secretary.

DIRECTORS.

BENJ. F. MANIERRE.....President
WILSON G. HUNT.....Of Wilson G. Hunt & Co.
LUCIUS HOPKINS,
President of Importers' & Traders' Bank
ZEBULON S. ELY.....Of Z. S. Ely & Co.
SAMUEL L. CONSTANT.....Of Christy & Constant
JAMES B. KIRKER.....Of E. Dunigan & Bro.
JOHN M. WHITE.....Of E. W. Tiers & Co.
DAVID H. GILDERSLEEVE.....No. 172 Pearl street
JULIUS A. MATSON.....Of Foreign Salt Co.
RICHARD P. BRUFF.....Of Bruff, Brother & Sener
UNION ADAMS.....637 Broadway
GEORGE T. COBB,
Vice-President Importers' & Traders' Bank
WILLIAM HULBERT.....Of Wm. Hulbert & Co.
SAMUEL HOLMES.....Of Scoville Manufacturing Co.
JOSEPH BROKAW.....Of Brokaw, Butler & Co.
ELLIOTT F. SHEPARD.....16 Wall street.
HENRY T. CAPEN.....111 Broadway
EDWARD AUSTEN.....Of Robert Colgate & Co.
JOHN GREENWOOD, Jr....Of Halsted, Haines & Co
HENRY B. HYDE.....Cashier Mutual Life Ins. Co.
SAMUEL CANTRELL.....513 Broadway
WILLIAM P. LYON.....Of Wm. P. Lyon & Son
RUSH SHERRILL.....513 Hudson street
DAVID JONES.....118 Sixth street
HORACE GREELEY.....Of Horace Greeley & Co.
WILLIAM DOWD.....Of Cooke, Dowd, Baker & Co
WILLIAM H. HALSTED, Jr.,
Of Halsted, Haines & Co.
JAMES W. NEWTON.....Of Schoulder, Newton & Co.
EPHRAIM B. PLACE.....Of J. K. & E. B. Place.
WILLIAM C. CONNER.....Of James Conner & Sons
SAMUEL R. LANG.....Of Sproulls, Meeker & Co.
LUTHER S. LAWRENCE.....Of L. S. Lawrence & Co.
WILLIAM YOUNGS.....Of G. & W. Youngs.
DWIGHT M. BABCOCK...Of Wm. W. Wright & Co.
WILLIAM P. LIBBY.....Of S. S. & W. P. Libby.
CYRUS H. LOURREL.....Of Francis & Loutrel
WILLIAM VAN NAME.....216 Broadway
BENJ. LORD.....262 Fourth street
THOMAS A. WILMURT.....602 Broadway.
GEORGE F. BUTMAN.....Robertson & Butman
ALEX. STUDWELL.....Of A. Studwell & Co
ALLRICH HENKEN.....Of Henken & Fisher
JOHN CALVIN SMITH.....Of Storm, Smith & Co
CHARLES T. RODGERS.....Of Francis & Rodgers
HENRY J. ARMSTRONG.....Yorkville
BENJ. T. WEEKS.....42 Fulton Market
AARON ARNOLD.....Of Arnold, Constable & Co
PHILIP TILLINGHAST.
a16 3m Of Tillinghast, Shepard & Howe

THE HARMONY FIRE AND MARINE Insurance Company of New York.
Office, No. 50 Wall street,
Continues the business of Fire and Inland Marine Insurance, with unimpaired capital and a handsome surplus.

DIRECTORS.

WILLIAM CALLENDER, President.

T. James Glover,	M. N. Harmony,	Jas. M. Motley,
P. A. Hargous,	Henry Morgan,	S. Callender,
S. P. Bell,	F. De Peyster,	William Craig,
Arthur Leary,	Peter Morris,	P. A. Bruguiere,
John Garcia,	Jas. Donaldson,	A. Van Rensselaer.

a16 6m R. O. GLOVER, Secretary.

MANHATTAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY.—Office, Bank of Commerce Building, No. 31 Nassau street, opposite the Post Office, New York.
Cash capital and accumulation.....$750,000
Deposited with the Comptroller of the State for the security of all policy holders.....$100,000
Policies are issued for life or a term of years, payable at the death of the insured. Also, endowment policies, payable on the party attaining a certain age. Annuities granted on favorable terms, payment immediately or deferred.

N. D. MORGAN, President.
C. Y. WEMPLE, Secretary. a2 3m

EXCELSIOR FIRE INSURANCE CO.—CASH CAPITAL.....$200,000
Office, No. 6 Broad street, New York. This Company insures all kinds of buildings, household furniture, merchandise, vessels in port, and other property, against loss by fire. EUGENE FLUNKETT, President.
HENRY QUACKENBOS, Secretary. jy29 1y

FINANCIAL.

EMIGRANT INDUSTRIAL SAVINGS BANK.—No. 51 CHAMBERS STREET.—This Institution has been established for the purpose of affording to Emigrants and others a SAFE PLACE of DEPOSIT for their FUNDS, to protect them from robbery and fraud.

It is conducted with the strictest economy; neither the Officers nor Trustees receive any compensation for their services. The entire profits belong to the depositors, and will be divided among them, having due regard to the safety of their funds.

The last dividend was six per cent upon all sums of $500 and under, and will be continued or increased as the profits may justify.

Book open to receive deposits daily, from 10 A. M. to 3 P. M., and from 4 to 6 P. M.

TRUSTEES.

William Watson,	Hugh Kelly,	Edward W. Tiers,
John Nicholson,	Charles O'Conor,	Chas. M. Connolly,
Andw Carrigan,	James Olwell,	C. H. Sheban,
James Kelly,	John P. Smith,	Edward Bayer,
James Kerrigan,	John Milhau,	Daniel Devlin.

JOSEPH STUART, President.
FELIX INGOLDSBY, First Vice President.
JOHN MCMENOMY, Second Vice President.
TERRENCE DONNELLY, Treasurer.
LOUIS B. BINSSE, Secretary.
PETER CREBAR, Accountant.
JOHN MANNING, Comptroller. jy29 1y

PHOTOGRAPHS.

MAMMOTH PHOTOGRAPHS, AT GREY'S, NO. 371 BROADWAY, Two doors from Taylor's Saloon, N. Y.
FOR ONLY ONE DOLLAR. a30 3m

FURNITURE.

IRON BEDSTEADS, IRON HAT RACKS Iron Store Stools.—Stools put up in stores free of charge. Circulars sent on request. Liberal terms to the trade. JAMES SCOTT, No. 167 Centre, mh19 6m corner Canal street.

MEDICAL.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL DISCOVERY OF THE AGE.—Mr. KENNEDY of Roxbury has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR,

from the worst Scrofula to a common Pimple.

Five to eight bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Kings Evil.

Six to eight bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Scurvy.

Three to six bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Erysipelas.

Two to five bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and breaking out on the head.

Three to five bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of rheumatism.

If proof is required to convince the readers of this paper of the good effect and excellency of this medicine, we refer them to the following beautiful testimonials:

MR. KENNEDY—DEAR SIR: Permit me to return you my most sincere thanks for presenting to the Asylum your most valuable medicine. I have made use of it for scrofula, sore eyes, and for all the humors so prevalent among children of that class so neglected before entering the Asylum; and I have the pleasure of informing you that it has been attended by the most happy effects. I certainly deem your discovery a great blessing to all persons afflicted with scrofula and other humors.

BENJ. F. MANIERRE, ST. ANN ALEXIS SHORB,
Superioress St. Vincent's Asylum, Boston.

ANOTHER.

DEAR SIR: We have much pleasure in informing you of the benefits received by the little orphans in our charge, from your valuable discovery. One in particular suffered for a length of time, with a very sore leg; we were afraid amputation would be necessary. We feel much pleasure in informing you that he is now perfectly well. SISTERS OF ST. JOSEPH,
Hamilton, C. W.

For sale by every druggist in the United States and British Provinces. mh19 1y

CONSTIPATION (COSTIVENESS) AND DYSPEPSIA completely cured without medicines, injections or baths, by

DAVY'S ERVALENTA CRACKERS,

an agreeable and nutritious and vegetable food, manufactured from " Warton's Original Genuine Ervalenta." Their effect in speedily restoring the stomach and bowels to the normal condition astonishes all classes of unbelievers. Certificates and references of the most respectable and unanswerable character. Not a particle of a drug or medicine is to be compounded of these crackers, and their beneficent operation guaranteed as represented, or the purchase money returned. Manufactured and sold only by the subscriber, at his "Cracker Bakery, No. 219 Forsyth street, near Houston, New York. Price 50 cents per pound. Will keep for years in any climate. None genuine but those stamped " Davy's."

ISAAC MCGAY, No. 219 Forsyth street,
mh19 6m New York.

THE GREAT WONDER OF THE Nineteenth Century—Professor Wood's Hair Restorative.—Says The St. Louis (Mo.) Democrat: "Below we publish a letter to Dr. Wood of this city, from a gentleman in Maine, which speaks glowingly of the superiority of his Hair Restorative. Such evidence must have its effect, when coming from a reliable source. If certificates are guarantees of truth, the Dr. needs no encomiums, nor useless puffery from the press:

BATH, Me., Jan. 20, 1856.

PROF. O. J. WOOD & CO.:

Gentlemen: Having my attention called, a few months since, to the highly beneficial effects of your Hair Restorative, I was induced to make application of it upon my own hair, which had become quite gray, probably one third white; my whiskers were of the same character. Some three months since I procured a bottle of your Restorative, and used it. I soon found it was proving what I had wished. I used it about twice a week. I have since procured another bottle, of which I have used some. I can now certify to the world that the gray or white hair has totally disappeared, both on my head and face, and my hair has resumed its natural color, and I believe is more soft and glossy than it has been before for twenty-five years. I am now sixty years old; my good wife, at the age of fifty-two, has used it with the same effect.

The above notice I deem due to you for your valuable discovery. I am assured that whoever will rightly use, as per directions, will not have occasion to contradict my statements. I am a citizen of this city, and a resident here for the last fifteen years, and am known to nearly every one here and in adjoining towns. Any use you may make of the above, with my name attached to it, is at your service, as I wish to preserve the benefits of nature in others as well as myself.

I am truly yours, A. C. RAYMOND.

BALTIMORE, Jan. 23, 1858.

WOOD'S HAIR RESTORATIVE.

Prof. Wood—Dear Sir: Having had the misfortune to lose the best portion of my hair from the effects of the yellow fever in New Orleans, in 1853, I was induced to make a trial of your preparation, and found it to answer as the very thing needed. My hair is now thick and glossy, and no words can express my obligations to you in giving to the afflicted such a treasure.

FINLEY JOHNSON.

AARON'S RUN, Ky., Nov. 30, 1853.

Prof. O. J. Wood—Dear Sir: I would certainly be doing you a great injustice not to make known to the world the wonderful, as well as the unexpected, result I have experienced from using one bottle of your Hair Restorative. After using one bottle of restorative extant, but without success, and finding my head nearly destitute of hair, I was finally induced to try a bottle of your Hair Restorative. Now, candor and justice compel me to announce to you and the world at large that I now possess a new and beautiful growth of hair, which I pronounce richer and handsomer than the original was. I will therefore take occasion to recommend this invaluable remedy to all who may feel the necessity of it. Respectfully yours, REV. S. ALLEN BROCK.

P. S. This testimonial of my approbation for your valuable medicine (as you are aware) is unsolicited; but if you think it worthy of a place among the rest, insert it if you wish; if not, destroy it and say nothing.

Yours, &c., Rev. S. A. B.

The Restorative is put up in bottles of three sizes, viz: large, medium and small; the small holds half a pint, and retails for $1 per bottle; the medium holds at least twenty per cent. more in proportion than the small, and retails for $2 per bottle; the large holds a quart, forty per cent. more in proportion, and retails for $3.

O. J. WOOD & CO., Proprietors,
No. 444 Broadway, New York,
and No. 114 Market street, St. Louis, Mo.
And sold by all good Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers. jel1 3m

CHURCH ARTICLES.

ALTAR CRUETS FOR CATHOLIC SERVICE, OF OUR OWN MANUFACTURE, AT A LOW PRICE.

We also manufacture a large and elegant assotment of SILVER PLATED WARE,

Comprising nearly every article used by housekeepers, an examination of which is respectfully solicited.

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Articles of every description RE-PLATED

In a superior manner, and warranted.

All of our Silver Plated Ware we will warrant to wear several years, as it has stood the test of hard usage in a number of hotels and private families EIGHT YEARS, certificates of which we can exhibit.

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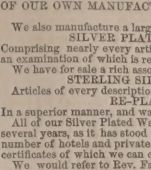
J. S. & E. BROMLEY,
No. 604 Broadway, New York City,
a30 3m No. 88 State street, New Haven, Ct.



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FACTORY OF
NICHOLAS SERF.
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The undersigned invites the attention of the Reverend Clergy and others to his stock of pure WAX CANDLES, of every size and kind.

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INSTRUCTION.

MT. ST. MARY'S COLLEGE, NEAR Emmittsburg, Frederick Co. Md. The annual session of studies at Mt. St. Mary's College commences on the 24th of August and ends on the last Wednesday of June.

The terms for Board and Tuition, including the entire Classic and Scientific course, also, Doctor's Salary, Washing and Mending, Bed and bedding, are $200 per annum, viz: $100 for each half-year, always to be paid in advance. The charges for Music and Drawing are each $40 per annum; for each of the Modern Languages, $20 per annum.

The students are always under the watchful care and government of their Professors and Tutors, and form but one family with them. All are instructed in the doctrines, and trained to the practice of the Catholic religion.

Applicants for admission, who have studied in other Colleges or Academies, must produce certificates of good standing and character.

Youths not qualified to enter on the Collegiate course are admitted into the Preparatory Department.

my14 3m JOHN MCCAFFREY, D. D. President.

ST. JOHN'S COLLEGE, NEW YORK.—This institution, situated at Fordham, eleven mil from the city, on the Harlem Railroad, is conducted b the Fathers of the Society of Jesus.

The terms are—Board, Tuition, use of bedding, per annum, payable half yearly in advance, $200; Washing and Mending of Linen, $15; Physician's Fees, $3. The extra charges are for the Summer vacation spent at College; for Music, Drawing, German, Spanish, and use of Chemical and Philosophical Apparatus, besides Books, Stationery, Clothing, etc., when furnished by the Treasurer.

There are two Preparatory Classes, from which Students pass to the Classical or to the Commercial Course.

The Collegiate Year begins on the FIRST WEDNESDAY of September, and ends about the 15th of July.

19f 5m R. J. TELLIER, S. J., President.

SETON HALL COLLEGE.—STUDIES will be resumed on Tuesday, August 24.

Board and Tuition, Washing, Mending, use of Bed and Bedding, per annum.....$225 00
Physician's Fees, per annum.....8 00
Music and Drawing, each per annum.....40 00
German, Italian and Spanish, each, per annum..25 00

☞ $40 extra will be charged to students who remain at the College during Vacation.

Letters of inquiry should be addressed to the "PRESIDENT OF SETON HALL COLLEGE, MADISON, MORRIS COUNTY, N. J."

The number of students is limited to 60. je4 6m

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SPRING BED BOTTOM COMPANY,
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Try it one month, and if you do not like it, return it, and we will refund the price paid.

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A liberal discount on large sales. a2 3m

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LOW PRESSURE, SELF-REGULATING
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Rev. J. Lewis, Clifton, Staten Island.
Descriptive Pamphlets may be obtained upon application at the office. my28 3m

DENMAN & SON, DEALERS IN COAL and Wood, Yard No. 13 Union street, near Hamilton avenue Ferry, South Brooklyn. Constantly on hand a full supply of Domestic and Foreign Coal, Virginia Pine and Oak Wood. In all cases money refunded, if quality of Wood and Coal does not prove as sold. Coal and Wood delivered in New York at the lowest market prices. my28 3m

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my14 3m

NOVELLO'S SACRED MUSIC.—NOVELLO'S Catalogue contains the largest collection of Music for the Church in this country, consisting of Masses, (including
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For sale at the Manufacturer's prices by Jewelers, Stationers and Booksellers throughout the country. jy29 3m

ROMAN CATHOLIC ORPHAN ASYLUM.—Application for the admission of children to the Roman Catholic Orphan Asylums, and for the withdrawal or binding out of same, are to be governed by the following regulations, which have been adopted by the Committee on Admission and Binding:

1. No applications for admission will be entertained by the Committee unless accompanied by a written recommendation from some reliable person, and from the pastor of a church in the parish in which the applicant resides, the latter recommendation being indispensable.

2. Every application must be in writing, and state name of child, age, whether orphan or half orphan, names of parents, place of birth of child, and parents' residence, and must be presented at the Asylum in Prince street.

3. Applications in accordance with the above will be considered by the Committee at their semi-monthly meetings, which take place at the Asylum in Prince street, on the second and last Wednesday of every month at 7 o'clock P. M.

4. Orders for admission will be issued by the Chairman on the day after the meeting at which the application has been approved, and are subject to the medical examination to said order.

5. The number of half orphans that may be admitted in either asylum has been limited by the Board of Managers to a certain number, which the Committee on Admissions and Binding are not allowed to exceed. The surviving parent of any half orphan admitted will be required to sign an agreement expressing the conditions upon which said half orphan is admitted.

6. No orphan can be withdrawn by a relative, unless after approval by the Committee, to whom an application therefor must have been previously submitted, and who will require relative so applying to qualify as guardian according to law.

7. Applications for binding out are to be left at the Asylum in Prince street, and will be acted upon at the time above specified, and in cases of emergency, by the Chairman, during the recess.

8. Children that have left, or been withdrawn from the asylums, cannot be re-admitted.

9. Any further information can be obtained from the Committee, to whom all communications must be addressed at the Asylum in Prince street.

JAMES B. NICHOLSON,
Chairman of Committee.

CHARLES TOAL,
THOMAS REILY,
L. B. BINSSE,
L. J. WHITE,
} Members of Committee.

L. B. BINSSE, Secretary. mh12

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JOHN W. HEALY,
111 Bowery, near Grand street, New York,
Importer, Jobber, and Retailer of
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Experienced upholsterers always on hand, to execute with neatness and despatch, all orders for churches, altars, or private dwellings, either in town or country.

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Are now prepared to exhibit their
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Comprising every description and grade, from the
RICHEST TO THE CHEAPEST FABRIC,
And embracing a great variety of new and elegant patterns and shadings.

Our orders and contracts having been completed previous to the recent important advance in prices, we are enabled to offer our stock at
PRICES MUCH LESS THAN MARKET RATES.
Among the stock will be found:
New Patterns MEDALLIONS, various sizes, 12s. to 14s. per yard.
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FLOOR OIL CLOTHS,
Any required width, from 4s. to 10s. per yard.
With a choice assortment of all other articles connected with the trade. Also,
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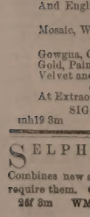

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Ingrain Carpets of every variety.
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A splendid stock from from 3 to 24 feet wide.
DRUGGETS
And English Felts from 1 to 4 yards wide.
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Mosaic, Wilton, Axminster, Chenelle and Tufted.
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&c., &c., &c.
At Extraordinary Low Prices ! ! !
SIGN OF GOLDEN EAGLE.
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Combines new and valuable improvements to all who require them. Call or address
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G. S. HUMPHREY & CO.,
No. 524 BROADWAY,
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel,
Offer to the public one of the
LARGEST AND BEST SELECTED STOCKS OF
CARPETINGS
To be found in this country, a part of which is
The ENTIRE STOCK of a large Importing House declining business, which will be sold
TWENTY PER CENT LESS THAN COST OF IMPORTATION.
1,000 pieces
Brussels Carpeting.....$1 per yard.
Ingrain Carpeting (best quality).....75c. per yard.
AT RETAIL.
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291 WINDOW FURNITURE. 291
NEW FIRM AND NEW GOODS.
KELTY BROTHERS & LUM,
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UPHOLSTERY BUSINESS.
291 All of which will be offered at low prices. BROADWAY, 291
NEW YORK.
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SMITH BROTHERS,
(the Marble Stores,)
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THOMAS SMITH, JR.,
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ONE PRICE—NO DEVIATION.
The price is marked on all the goods in plain figures.
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Those mansions of marble, oh say if thou knowest
O'er which the gay standard of Fashion's unfurled,
Where the welcome is warm and the prices are lowest,
And the clothes are the cheapest and best in the world?
If not—fly at once! To Smith Brothers betake you,
They best can assist you to bear out your plan,
For they either have got or will speedily make you,
The best suit of clothes ever seen upon man.
SPRING STYLES OF CLOTHING,
For promenade and dress; for the workshops, the counting-room and ball.
Including our new styles of
TIP TOPS FOR SPRING OVERCOATS,
THE OLIPHANT AND BLOOMER SACKS,
THE BISHOP FROCK,
SMITH'S OWN,
AND OUR WATER-PROOF DUSTER.
All of which are entirely new and made expressly for our city trades.
OUR BOYS' DEPARTMENT
Contains an immense stock of everything that is necessary to supply the demands of the rising generation.
THE PRICE OF EVERY ARTICLE IS MARKED,
And from that price (being the lowest possible) there can be
NO DEVIATION.
"Economy, durability and elegance. Good materials, good style and good workmanship. Small profits, quick returns, and cash for everything."
THESE ARE
The business maxims which SMITH BROTHERS practice.
BY THESE
They have acquired public favor and support;
AND BY PERSISTING IN THESE
They will maintain and extend that reputation.
mh19 3m

1859. 1859.
ROGERS & RAYMOND'S
SPRING FASHIONS
FOR
BOYS AND YOUTHS.
Large and Varied Stock.
One Price and No Deviation.
Our stock of Boys' Clothing for the present season is attracting
FAMILY CUSTOM
from all quarters, for the following reasons: First, it combines a greater
VARIETY OF NEW STYLES
than any other in the city. Second, the materials having been purchased before the late advance in Clothing Fabrics, it can be
AFFORDED CHEAPER
than any other stock of equal beauty and excellence now in the market. Third, every article is marked at its LOWEST CASH PRICE; thus placing all buyers, whether good judges of Clothing or not, on the same level. The
WELL-KNOWN REPUTATION
of the firm, its immense business, and the system of equity and fairness which have ever governed its dealings, are
SOLID GUARANTEES
of the sterling qualities of its Clothing, and of the reliability of the statements put forth in its advertisements.
THE CUSTOM DEPARTMENT
for Gentlemen, Boys and Youths, is amply stocked with Spring Goods, and the Clothing furnished to order will be found equal to any made to measure in the city, while the charges are extremely moderate.
ROGERS & RAYMOND,
a9 3m 121, 123, 125 Fulton street, corner of Nassau.

IN PURSUANCE OF AN ORDER of the Surrogate of the County of New York, notice is hereby given to all persons having claims against HENRY EARLY, late of the City of New York, soap-stone manufacturer, deceased, to present the same with vouchers thereof to the subscriber, at her residence, No. 147 Elm street, in the City of New York, on or before the fourteenth day of November next.—Dated New York, the second day of May, 1859.
my2 6m MARIANNE EARLY, Administratrix.

ASTOR HOUSE RESTAURANT.—THE Restaurant connected with the Astor House is open daily, except Sundays, for the service of breakfasts and dinners. The vegetables, milk and eggs are fresh every day from the Astor House farm, and the best oysters and finest varieties of fish are to be had here at all seasons, prepared and served in new and approved styles. Entrance on Broadway and also on Barclay street. a23 3m

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NEW GOODS!
NEW PRICES!
A RARE CHANCE
TO ECONOMISE
AT
CLARK'S
MAMMOTH UP-TOWN
CLOTHING EMPORIUM,
398 AND BOWERY, 400
JUNCTION OF THIRD AND FOURTH AVENUES,
OPPOSITE SIXTH STREET,
NEW YORK.
TWO FIVE STORY BUILDINGS
DEVOTED TO THE SALE AND MANUFACTURE OF
MEN'S,
BOYS',
AND
CHILDREN'S
CLOTHING
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THE LARGEST,
CHEAPEST AND BEST
SELECTED STOCK
EVER OFFERED
IN THIS CITY.
PRICES GUARANTEED BELOW ANY
HOUSE IN THE TRADE!
EACH GARMENT
POSSESSING STYLE
AND DURABILITY
EXCELLED BY
NONE! je11 1t

F. DERBY & COMPANY,
57 WALKER STREET,
HAVE THE GOOD FORTUNE
TO ANNOUNCE THAT THEY HAVE RECEIVED,
AND HAVE NOW IN STORE, A COMPLETE
ASSORTMENT OF
NEW GOODS,
BEING MADE TO ORDER FOR THEIR
SPRING AND SUMMER SALES
EX-STEAMERS
Jura, Africa, and Kangaroo,
ADAPTED TO THE WANTS OF
GENTLEMEN OF TASTE,
WHO APPRECIATE STYLE AND QUALITY IN CLOTHING
IMPORTING TAILORS,
my14 3m 57 Walker Street.

A CARD.
A. & G. A. ARNOUX INVITE the attention of GENTLEMEN to their stock of Fine and Superfine goods, suited to the Summer and Spring wear, as one composing all the novelties of the season.

Our goods are mostly of our own importation, and in point of style and quality cannot be surpassed, if equalled, by any other in the city.

In addition to our goods for Coats, pants and Vests we have all varieties of Ties, Shirts, Suspenders, Socks Under Garments, and every article for a Gentleman's wardrobe, which we sell at as low prices as the quality of the goods will allow.

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a9 3mO'F Under St. Nicholas Hotel.

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JULIAN ALLEN'S CELEBRATED Granulated Smoking TOBACCO is, without exception, the finest article in this or any other country. Also, Pulaski and Bobby Burns SNUFFS. Copyright of the above secured in the United States, 28 years. For sale by all first class Tobacconists, Druggists and Grocers. Retail 10 cents per paper, about fifty pipes in it, and every pipe as good as a Havana cigar.
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THE VIRGINIA TOBACCO AGENCY,
ESTABLISHED IN 1836.
CHARLES M. CONNOLLY & CO.,
No. 45 Water street, New York,
Commission Merchants and Agents for the sale of Manufactured and Leaf Tobacco, solely on Commission.
a28 3m

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WILLIAM T. A. HART, SEXTON AND FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
Coffin Warerooms, No. 287 Bowery.
Livery Stables, No. 285 Bowery.
All orders punctually attended to, day or night. 15 3m

WAREROOMS OF FISK'S PATENT METALLIC BURIAL CASES.
HUYLER & CO.,
FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS,
No. 836 Broadway, near Spring street, New York.
Wood coffins furnished. Undertakers supplied with every requisite for funerals. Fisk's Patent Metallic Burial Cases, air-tight and indestructible, for protecting and preserving the dead for ordinary interment, for vaults, for transportation, or for any other desirable purpose. Prices, adults' size, $25 to $60; childrens' do., $8 to $20. je4 3m

HENRY ESTWICK,
GENERAL FURNISHING UNDERTAKER,
No. 1,103 Broadway,
Near Thirty-third street, New York.
Funerals furnished at the shortest notice. a5 3m

JAMES DOOLEY.
SEXTON OF ST. ANNE'S CHURCH,
AND UNDERTAKER, No. 38 Fourth avenue, corner of Eighth street, New York. my28 6m

JAMES DOWD,
Sexton of St. Francis Xavier Church, and Undertaker, No. 119 Eighteenth street, corner Seventh avenue, New York. 12f 6m

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FOR THE SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST, via Charleston, S. C.—The U. S. Mail New York and Charleston Steamships will leave each port every Wednesday and Saturday, at 4 o'clock in the afternoon. Through tickets to the following places:

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a30 3m SPOFFARD & TILESTON, 29 Broadway.

OLD BLACK BALL LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS.
ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY, AGENTS,
No. 69 South street, New York.
ARRANGEMENTS FOR 1859.
Persons desirous of sending for their friends now residing in the Old Country, can make the necessary arrangments with the subscribers, and have them brought out by the "BLACK BALL, OR OLD LINE OF LIVERPOOL PACKETS," sailing from Liverpool punctually on the 1st and 16th of each month, or by first class American ships weekly.

Should those sent for decline coming out, the money will be returned to the parties here, on producing the Packet Certificate and the receipt.

The "Black Ball, or Old Line of Liverpool Packets," comprise the following magnificent and fast sailing ships:

Harvest Queen (new,) Columbia,
Isaac Webb (new,) Fidelia,
Great Western, Manhattan,
New Ship, Yorkshire,
James Foster (new,) Capt. E. W. Peabody.
Neptune (new,) Capt. J. W. Porter.

Provisions of the best quality are provided for the passengers, and served out at the rate per week of 1¾ lbs. beef, 1 lb. pork, 3½ lbs. bread, 1 lb. flour, 1½ lbs. rice, 1¾ lbs. peas or beans, 1½ lbs. oatmeal, 2 lbs. potatoes, 1 lb. sugar, and 2 oz. tea, for each adult passenger.

We issue drafts at sight for any amount on the Royal Bank of Ireland, Dublin, which are paid in all the towns and cities in Great Britain and Ireland, free of discount.

Apply, or address (if by letter enclosing a postage stamp) ROCHE, BROTHERS & COFFEY,
No. 69 South street, corner of Fine, N. Y.
AGENTS.
Boston, Mass.—Patrick Donahoe.
Cincinnati, Ohio—W. R. Barry & Co.
Lowell, Mass.—P. Sheahan.
New Haven, Conn.—P. Morrissey. 26f 1y

ATLANTIC ROYAL MAIL STEAM NAVIGATION COMPANY'S NEW YORK AND GALWAY LINE.—The next departure from New York will be the first class steamship ARGO, Capt. WHITE, Commander, which sails on THURSDAY, the 23d day of JUNE, touching at St. Johns, N. F., to receive the royal mails. Prices of passage: First class, $90; Second, $50; Third, $30, including free tickets to all the principal cities on railway routes in Great Britain. Third class must provide plate, knife, fork, &c., and bedding. Passage to St. Johns: First class, $35; Second, $25. For freight or passage, inquire at the American Express Company No. 61 Hudson street, and at their other advertised offices in the interior. Passage in the third class can be secured at any of the above offices to bring persons out from any of the principal cities on the lines of railways in Great Britian for $35, or from Galway for $30.
AMERICAN EXPRESS COMPANY,
je11 tje25 ALEX. HOLLAND, Manager.

STEAM TO IRELAND DIRECT FOR $30.
The Liverpool, New York and Philadelphia Steamship Company's splendid and powerful Steamships are intended to sail from Belfast and Cork:
VIGO, 4th and 6th May.
CITY OF MANCHESTER, 1st and 3d of June.
From New York to Cork and Liverpool:
VIGO, 28th May.
CITY OF MANCHESTER, 25th of June.
RATES OF PASSAGE:
Cabin, from New York to Cork and Liverpool.....$75
Steerage " " " .....$30.
including an unlimited allowance of the best Cooked Provisions, which will be served by the Company's Stewards. Passengers by this line avoid the risk and great detention of calling at Halifax and St. Johns, as the steamers sail direct to Cork.

For freight or passage apply to JOHN McKEE, 103 Victoria street, Belfast, in Cork to C. W. D. SEYMOUR & CO., and in Philadelphia and New York at the Company's offices, 109 Walnut street Philadelphia, and 15 Broadway, New York.

JOHN G. DALE, Agent.
WILLIAM INMAN, Agent, 62 and 63 Tower Buildings, Liverpool.
Further sailings will appear in future advertisements.
a22 3m

FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HAVRE.
The United States Mail Steamship FULTON,
J. A. WOTTON, Commander,
Will leave for HAVRE, touching at Southampton to land the Mails and Passengers, on Saturday, June 25th, at 12 o'clock, from pier No. 37 North River, foot of Beach street.

This ship has five water-tight compartments, enclosing the engines, so that in the event of collision or stranding, the water could not reach them, and the pumps being free to work, the safety of the vessel and passengers would be secured.

Price of passage in First and Second Cabin, $75 and $60.

Baggage not wanted during the voyage should be sent on board the day before sailing, marked "Below."

For Freight or Passage, apply to
W. S. DRAYTON, Agent, No. 7 Broadway.
N.B.—The Steamer ARAGO will succeed the FULTON, and sail July 23d. je4 tf